The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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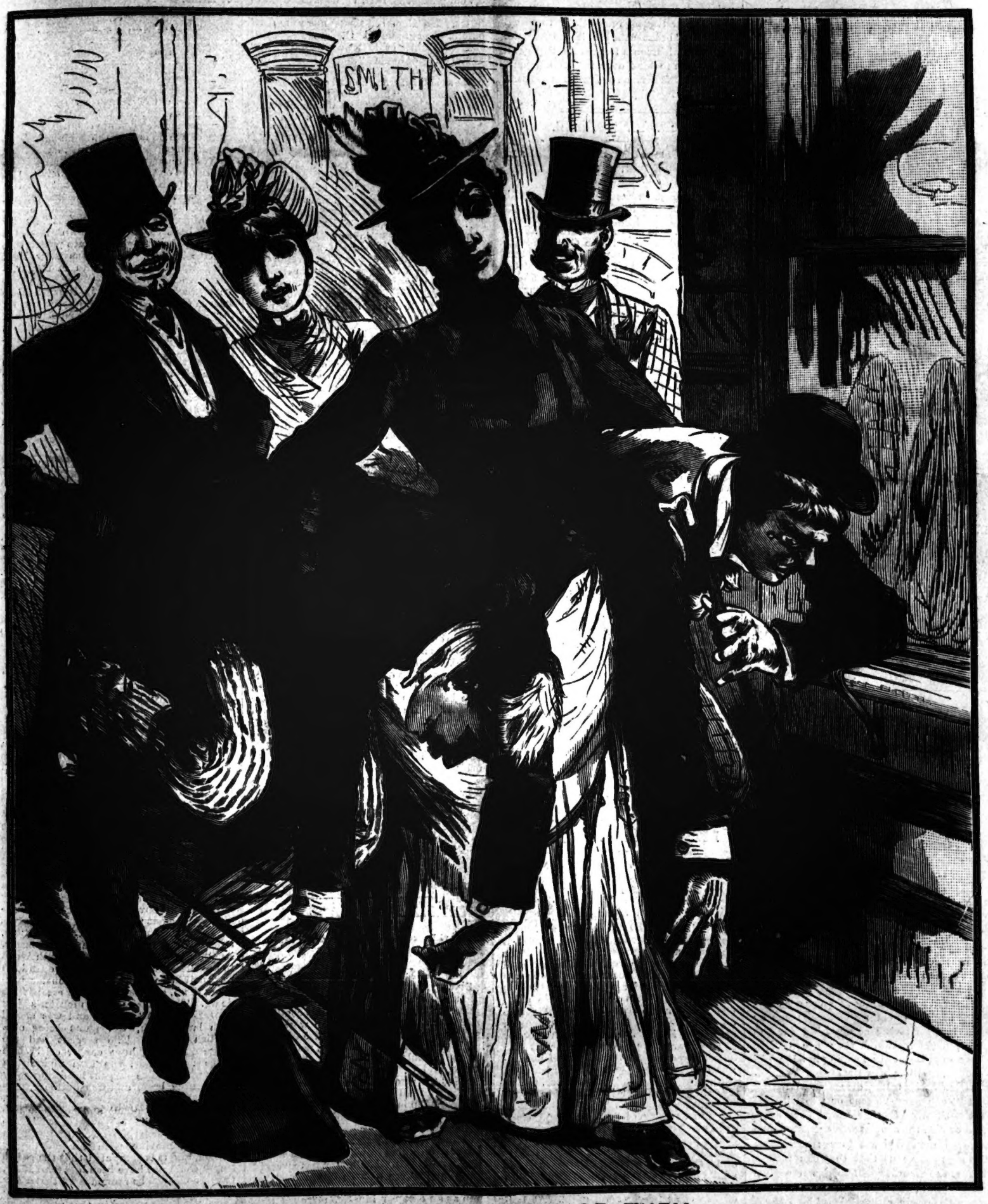

MADE A HOLY SHOW OF THEM.

A Siren Humiliates Two Flirts in Oxford Street.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All portraits, sketches, and news of an interesting character, throughout Great Britain, will be liberally paid for, if used. Portraits must be accompanied by a complete record, and the sender's name and address, to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed "The Editor, The Mirror of Life," 108, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. L. N. (Dublin).—Charles Mitchell was born of Irish parents in Birmingham, on November 24, 1861. His first battle was with Bob Cunningham, at Selby Oak, Birmingham, on January 11, 1878. Cunningham was whipped in fifty minutes. 2. John L. Sullivan was born of Irish parents in "The Highlands," Boston, Mass., on October 15, 1858. He is 5ft 10½in tall. He began to spar in 1879.

Reader (Glasgow).—Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons fought thirteen rounds at New Orleans on January 14, 1891. Dempsey was defeated. The battle was for 12,000 dols. and the middle-weight championship. The weights were announced as follows: Dempsey, 10st 7½lb; Fitzsimmons, 10st 10½lb.

B. P. (Bradford).—Send portrait and record.

B. T. (Liverpool)—The communication has not yet reached us.

W. B. (Newcastle).—See elsewhere in this issue for article you speak of.

W. H. (Newmarket).—Will file your application for future reference.

H. (Nottingham).—Thanks for portraits.

Subscriber (Bristol).—Corbett is 6ft 1½in tall, and his reach is 84 inches. Bob Fitzsimmons stands 6ft, and his reach is about 36 inches.

The Corbett-Jackson people appear to be working assiduously to force the National Sporting Club into giving an enormous sum of money as a purse to have the battle decided in London. Manager John Fleming, however, is too smart a man to be hoodwinked, and it is doubtful if above £3,000 will be squeezed out of the club for the match. Lord Lonsdale and Mr. Piesse, would respond to any reasonable demand for the sake of securing the match for this side of the water, though both feel that the reputed offers of fabulous sums from various parts of the States are circulated as a lever to raise the "ante" here. The close down on boxing in America is too evident, and even acknowledgments from the backers of the men themselves are to the effect that they must come here.

* * *

Teddy Wick and James Rymer are craving for Lloyd to enter in The Mirror of Life rapid shaving competition for the championship. While they are talking Peter Moss is quietly keeping his hand in practice, and declares that when the proper time arrives he will let them realise that he can scrape a face or two with the best of them. Whether Lloyd comes forward or not, the contest will occur, and one hundred men will get four free shaves. The men assure us that they can readily secure the number of subjects requisite to operate on, and it will not be necessary to etherise them either. Lord help those who possess a tough beard and sensitive skin that accept a berth in a chair when the razor is in play!

For writing doggerel poetry of love, and telling lies for the sake of gaining an undue advantage over an innocent victim, Wicks, a self-styled solicitor, was shaved out of £300. Miss Chettle's services have been sought after by music hall managers, but she wisely declines all such proposals, and says she will return to her work in Chancery Lane.

* * *

By the time Collins is brought up for trial for attempting to kill Miss Watson, his jealous feelings will have given way to a sense of realisation that he has made a fool of himself. Shooting promiscuously in a public-house is a crime which can't be dealt with too severely.

* * *

Hair-dressing parlours and public-houses should always keep The Mirror of Life on file for the benefit of customers. Proprietors of such places will certainly find it to their advantage financially to accept this "tip," because the people who patronise such establishments frequently display an inclination to look over interesting journals, and The Mirror of Life is at the head of that list.

MR. W. TURNER.

A Melbourne Sporting Journalist.

(With Portrait.)

Mr. W. Turner has been associated with sporting matters in the Colonies for over twenty years, being editor of the Melbourne *Sportsman*. He is prominent in the affairs of the Melbourne Athletic Club, and has done a great deal toward popularising boxing and wrestling in Victoria. All athletes and pugilists visiting the Colonies find it profitable to accept advice from Mr. Turner, and in many cases he induces clubs to offer special prizes or purses for the new-comers.

"NOBBY" CLARK.

A Trainer of Fighters who is Known the World over.

(With Portrait.)

There are few people who are not acquainted with Nobby Clark—that is amongst the sporting fraternity. Though small in statue he is bound to be heard wherever he goes. He is pretty well advanced in years, but appears as spry as he was twenty years ago. In England he is known as American Teddy, whilst in the States he is called Nobby Clark. He is a native of Birmingham, but went to America when quite young and participated in several ring fights there. He fought Jimmy Elliott, the heavy-weight, whom Jerry Dunn murdered in Chicago some years ago. Nobby glories in reciting blood-curdling stories to his fellow-townsmen about the desperadoes of the States, and never tires of telling how, some years ago in San Francisco, California, he was matched to fight himself for £20,000. It came about in this way: Two friends met and matched unknowns to fight for £10,000 a-side. On being called upon to name the unknown, both had selected Nobby, so that fell through.

He has trained many of our modern pugilists, having accompanied to the States on two occasions Jem Carney and also Dick Burge. During racing season Clark is a prominent figure at the race-course.

LITTLE MAUD MARSHALL.

A Clever and Favourite Child Vocalist.

(With Portrait.)

Miss Maud Marshall, or "Little Maud," as she is generally known, was born on April 14, 1883, at Leeds, Yorkshire. Her father carried on business at Leeds as a builder and contractor, but an accident compelled him to retire. Mr. Marshall taught "Maudie" vocalism when she was but three years of age, her favourite song being "Old 95." At the age of five years she made her début before 500 people on behalf of a Liverpool Orphanage, singing "Eileen Alannah" with success. It was nearly five years after that Little Maud made her first professional appearance, Mr. George Scott, manager of "The Palace of Varieties," Manchester, taking her in hand, and Miss Maud scored an instantaneous success. This was the second week in January of last year, and since then she has visited nearly all the principal music halls in Great Britain. To hear "Little Maud" sing "In Old Madrid" and "Daddy" is a treat, because very few adults possess such a remarkable contralto voice, and know how to use it with such effect as this ten-year-old child. At present "Little Maud" is playing successfully "Goody Two Shoes" in the pantomime of that name at the Comedy Theatre, Manchester.

MR. MARTIN ADESON.

A Liverpool Pantomime Favourite.

(With Portrait.)

Mr. Martin Adeson, whose photograph we reproduce in this week's issue of The Mirror of Life, was born in New York in 1863. He came to London when only six years of age. At the age of 16, Mr. Adeson tried office work, but did not take kindly to it, so he ran away from home (London) and walked to Liverpool, being determined on joining the theatrical profession. When he arrived in Liverpool, Mr. Henry Irving was playing at the Alexandra Theatre, and the "weary traveller" interviewed Mr. Irving, with the result that he was recommended to return to school. As he had only a few shillings in hand he wrote home for supplies to enable him to return. The reply was brief, but to the point—"Walk,"—and with 3s. 6d. "Master Martin" tramped back to London with drooped head and heavy heart. He then did the rounds to agents' offices, and haunted the stage doors of theatres, until at last he got an opening. It was an offer to play "Dame Durden" in a pantomime at the Theatre Royal, Croydon, without salary. At the end of a fortnight the manager "bolted" with a week's receipts. Shortly after this incident, in conjunction with two brothers and two sisters (all younger than Mr. Adeson), they got an engagement at the Polytechnic Institute, London, where they played in "H.M.S. Pinafore." The Adesons did not play all the opera, but most of it; and Mr. D'Oyly Carte eventually stopped them; so they then went on to a drawing-room entertainment. After the lapse of two years Mr. Martin Adeson left the family, and has since then played in many dramas, burlesques, and in sixteen pantomimes. During the past three years Mr. Adeson has remained in Liverpool playing in pantomime, having portrayed "Idle Jack" in "Dick Whittington" at the Rotunda, Theatre in 1890-91, and for the past two seasons played principal comedian in the pantomimes "Blue Beard" and "Cinderella" at the Shakespeare Theatre, the "panto." "Cinderella" only just finishing after a most successful run of ten weeks. During the interval between the pantomimes, Mr. Adeson takes his own company on tour with the drama "The Race of Life" and the burlesque "Nap," both which hit the popular taste.

STEVE O'DONNELL.

Challenger of Bob Fitzsimmons.

(With Portrait.)

Steve O'Donnell, Australian heavy-weight pugilist, now in the States, whose portrait appears elsewhere in this issue, is conceded to be one of the first-class pugilists of the day. He has done but little fighting in the States because of the shut-down on the large boxing clubs. He was to have met Joe Choynski, but a suitable purse was not forthcoming and the match fell through. He is now on the war-path, and seeks a match with Fitzsimmons. In his offer he says:—"I will meet Bob Fitzsimmons at his own terms. He says he is willing to fight any man in the world for a side bet and the largest purse offered by any club. He need not go any further to find a go. I will meet him at catch weights for 10,000 dols. aside, and the largest purse offered by any club, and if no purse is offered I will fight him in private for the side bet. Just before Fitzsimmons left Australia to visit the States, we met in Sydney, New South Wales, and then I put him out in two rounds. Now I am willing to bet that I can again defeat him. If Fitz will not meet me, I am open to take on any man who will meet me. I will fight any man in the world for 10,000 dols. aside, and no one barred. If this offer is accepted I will at once post a forfeit and sign articles."

AN IMITATOR OF PAUL JONES.

A Providence Crank arrested for making a Fool of himself.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Since "Paul Jones," a Harvard College graduate, has started on his feat which compelled him to start in a nude condition without funds to traverse the world and finish up in a year's time with 5,000 dols. in his pocket and well clothed, many have got the "Paul Jones" fever in the United States, and desire to imitate him. Paul paraded the streets to the railway station in a suit made wholly of paper. The imitator, who is a Rhode Island crank, was not game enough to face the piercing cold atmosphere on the day he set for a start at Providence, U.S.A., and appeared on the thoroughfare clad in woollen socks and a robe about him. He had not traversed many squares ere a large crowd followed in his wake, and a policeman taking the man as an escaped lunatic, marched him to the police-station. There he was given a severe reprimand, and clothing being supplied him, he concluded to abandon the undertaking.

BILL LEE.

Boxer and Club Manager.

(With Portrait.)

Bill Lee is best known as the manager of the Bermondsey School of Arms. He was born at Kilburn, December 31, 1871, and took to pugilism five years ago. He has won two 8st competitions, three 8st 6lb, one 9st, and one 9st 4lb competitions in London. In boxing contests he has beaten Denny Baker, 6 rounds; Alf Smith, 9 rounds, London Prize Ring Rules; Jack Barlow, 18 rounds, London rules; Con Jones, 9 rounds; Darkey Berwick, 3 rounds; Bill Roberts, 6 rounds; Dick Gammon, 12 rounds; Ted Jupp, 11 rounds. He has been beaten by Ted Barlow, Ted Bailey, George Brown, and George S. Swaiger. In his match with Swaiger he injured both his hands, so that he was forced to retire, and has since devoted his attention to promoting contests at the Bermondsey School of Arms.

JACK E. DEMPSEY.

The Famous Middle-weight Pugilist.

(With Portrait.)

For several years Jack E. Dempsey was regarded in the States as the greatest fighting man for his inches that America ever produced. Though but thirty-two years of age he is not the man he used to be. His best weight was 10st, but he was always prepared to take on all comers within one or two stone of his weight. He won fifty battle in succession, but met with a reverse at the hands of Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight wonder. Had he confined himself to men of his class Dempsey would have to-day been an unbeaten wonder. He was brought into prominence by Gus Tuthill, the famous New York sportsman, who backed him in fifty winning battles.

At present Dempsey is engaged at a salary of £50 per week to appear nightly in "After Dark," one of the enterprises of W. A. Brady, the backer of Corbett. It is possible he may accompany the champion to this country, and should he feel satisfied that his system will undergo the strain of a severe course of training he will seek a match with some of our 10st men. Dempsey is a quiet, unassuming man, and is probably one of the most popular fighters that ever shied a castor in an American prize ring.

MAURICE COHEN.

An East Ender who can Handle the Razor.

(With Portrait.)

Mr. Cohen, of 93, Hanbury Street, Commercial Street, will be one of the contestants in the shaving competition for The Mirror of Life championship trophy. He makes no brag of his capabilities, but admits that he will not be last in the hunt, and when the proper time arrives he will accept short odds that the trophy will adorn his hair dressing parlours after the match has been decided.

CHASED BY A SEA SERPENT.

A Monster Seen off the African Coast.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Many stories have been told on the sea serpent, and the size of the mysterious monster varies about as much as the tales which are told about him. According to the captain of the steamship *Umfuli*, the monster was seen about 300 miles north of Cape Verde. Chief Officer Powell first espied him through the waves 500 yards away from the ship, and presented the appearance of a huge serpent, with slimy skin, and several pairs of short fins about twenty feet apart. In circumference it measured about the same dimensions as a full-sized whale, and about 80ft of its body could be seen above water. Mr. Powell immediately sang out to several of the passengers who were on the after-deck at the time, and each had a good look at the monster. Another story reaches us from South Africa to the effect that two men in an open boat were driven to shore by the monster pursuing them, and had a narrow escape from death. They claim the monster's jaw appeared about 7ft long, and was armed with large teeth, the gums being of a whitish colour. The serpent had the appearance of a huge conger eel both in shape and colour, the skin underneath being white. The serpent headed directly towards the boat, and was quite close up when shore was reached, and he then turned abruptly about and was soon lost to view. As the serpent turned in the water a further large portion of its length was seen, moving with an undulating motion, and it is computed that the entire length could not have been less than 150ft. It will doubtless be remembered that a few months ago a creature answering the above description was passed in that vicinity by a Liverpool ship bound for the west coast of Africa. Detailed descriptions of the phenomenon were published in all the home papers at the time.

THE HON. JOHN MORRISSEY

Memoirs of the Famous Pugilist.

The Only American Who Ever Became a Distinguished Statesman.

In Life He Was Honoured and Respected by All.

Would Die rather than Display Cowardice.

About this time Captain Wright reached the Golden Gate with the ship *New Orleans*, and having been informed of the Morrissey-Thompson fight, he soon sought the former, to whom he extended the courtesies of a passage on the *New Orleans* to the Isthmus. Morrissey availed himself of the offer, and on going ashore at Acupulca he became intoxicated, and whilst under the influence he quarrelled with some of the natives, which resulted in his arrest and confinement at the Fort. Captain Wright came to his rescue, however, and served notice on the Commander that unless Morrissey was released post haste he would bombard the town. The threat had the desired effect, and John, on being released, proceeded on his journey, reaching New York City in the summer of 1852. It was his sole ambition to become champion of America, a title which Tom Hyer held because of his victory over Yankee Sullivan. Though Morrissey was persistent in his efforts to bring about a meeting with Hyer, the latter studiously avoided a match, resorting to all manner of pretences rather than discuss the subject. A direct challenge failed to arrange a battle, because Hyer raised an objection on the stake money. It was evident Tom didn't care to hazard a chance by meeting such a tough customer, and wrecking his reputation. A short time after Morrissey was called upon by Hyer and Bill Poole, and the result was that a match was made for Morrissey to meet Yankee Sullivan. Chris Schafer drafted the articles, and put up Morrissey's first instalment of the stake money. He sent his man to Troy to prepare for the battle. It may be said that Sullivan was a marvel for his inches, and few if any of the American pugilists to this day are as finished a fighter as was Sullivan. Though he was past forty years of age when the match was made he was as agile as a cat, as strong as a lion, and as tricky and scientific a ring general as ever entered the roped arena. The old timers in the States claim that his equal has never been seen, because he outfought men half-a-dozen inches taller and many stone heavier than himself, and his defeat by Hyer was due to underrating that giant. Morrissey and Sullivan met at Boston Four Corners, October 12, 1853.

In the first round Sullivan broke Morrissey's nose with a savage blow, and then flattened that member on the face. Those at the ring side claim that the blow when it landed on the nose sounded like the report of a cannon. So frightfully was Morrissey punished that those present sickened at the sight and his closest friends entreated him to give in; there was no weak spot in the gladiator, however, and he fought on. It would be unreasonable to infer that Yankee didn't get some of the gruel, because he was punished worse than he ever had been before in a ring encounter. He broke both of his hands on his opponent's skull. When time was called for the 37th round, and what proved to be the last, Morrissey stepped to the centre bold and defiant, his face being battered all out of semblance to human kind. The Yankee failed to come forward, however, and the award was given Morrissey. Many and bitter have been the discussions over the result of the battle, but time softened the resentments, and partisans of both ultimately agreed that Sullivan turned it up because he was afraid he would kill his man, for that was the only way he could stop him. Yankee had served a term in State Prison for being active in the McCoy—Lilly fight, which occurred previously and ended fatally, and did not relish the idea of killing a man himself in the ring which would have deprived him of his liberty, possibly for life. The stake-money was not paid promptly, because the stakeholder felt that sure of Sullivan's victory that he wagered the sum on the battle. Morrissey trailed him around, and finally, after much trouble, got his man in Philadelphia, and was given the battle money. John Morrissey was endowed with keen, perceptive faculties and a vigorous understanding, and having seen much of the world, arrived at the conclusion that fighting was not a profitable game, because it was hard money to earn, and much harder to get possession of honest winnings. He sought an easier means of livelihood. Having no trade or profession, he adopted gambling, and soon became the leading gambler in New York city. He married the daughter of Captain Smith, whom he used to work for as a deck-hand on one of the Hudson river boats. He was not permitted to rest a great time, however, because John C. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, was brought east from California, and being a native of Troy, the enemies of Morrissey soon sent forth fight talk. Jim Cusick was a companion of Heenan, who was an ideal of physical perfection. Being over six feet in height, well proportioned, a handsome face, and engaging manners, he soon found favour with the "fancy" of the day. Heenan measured 48 inches around the chest, was a splendid all-round athlete, because he could ride four horses abreast, run rapidly, jump, and, in fact, accomplish most any feat expected of a finished athlete. Morrissey tried to avoid a fight, not through fear, but he had no desire to re-enter the ring and associate with its followers. He went to Troy in order to keep his friends from continually urging him to do battle. The Heenan following were determined that he should not escape a match, and used every effort possible to precipitate a match. They insulted Morrissey's admirers, thrashed a few of them, and at last, driven to a corner, Morrissey, on the advice of his better half, consented to a match. He demanded the money being deposited in New Jersey to avoid the New York State law affording the Heenan element no loop-hole to escape. Sam M'Loughlin was the stake-holder, and Morrissey wining the toss for choice of battle-ground, selected Long Point, Canada, about sixty miles distant from Buffalo. The meeting took place, October 20, 1858. Before completing their toilet both men met in the ring and shook hands, Morrissey remarking, "I never thought I would get you here." Just before the opening round Morrissey offered to wager 1,000 dols., but Heenan claimed to have bet all his money and could not accommodate him. Six minutes' time elapsed ere the first round was concluded, and it is acknowleged that it was characterised by the fiercest battling that has ever been known in the annals of the American prize ring. Both were proud, stubborn, and game, and time and again their gigantic frames clashed together like the bumping of locomotives, both finally going down. On coming to the score for the second round both were beaten to a standstill and thoroughly pumped from the six minutes' terrific work. Morrissey was at home when at close quarters, whilst Heenan's *forte* was long-range fighting. In clinches, Morrissey would hug like a bear, and no exertion of Heenan could break the hold. Details of the fight are unnecessary; suffice to say that eleven rounds, lasting twenty-one minutes, were sufficient to bring Morrissey forward a winner. Previous to meeting Heenan, it may be said that Morrissey fought Bill Poole, rough and tumble off the reil, on the Amos Street dock in New York City for 100dols., and Poole got the money. It must be admitted, however, that Poole had the help of a merciless gang of ruffians, whilst Morrissey was alone, so to speak.

In the early part of 1860, Morrissey visited England for the express purpose of being a spectator at the International prize fight between John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers. He was well received by the fraternity, Owen Swift, England's champion lightweight being particularly kind to the visitor. Being a Tom Sayers' man through and through, he didn't remain in London long ere he journeyed to Newmarket to pay his respects to the famous English champion, who was then in training at that place.

(To be continued.)

FRANK MOSEDALE.

Clever 7st 12lb Pugilist, of Bury.

(With Portrait.)

Frank Mosedale, though an amateur, has convinced many of the Lancashire lads that he possesses ability as a pugilist. He was born at Bury eighteen years ago, and fights at 7st 12lb. During his brief career at boxing he has beaten Dick Ross, of Manchester, on two occasions for silver and gold medals respectively; beat Sil Parker, of Bury; J. Walker, of Elton; won a silver trophy at the Empire Theatre, Bury, April 11, 1893, defeating all comers at 8st 4lb; beat W. Hutchinson, Bury, for a silver cup. Mosedale gives promise of making a first-class man; he is clever and game, two essential points requisite in a boxer.

COWBOYS ON A RAMPAGE.

How Two Painted a Town Red, and Done Much Damage.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Civilisation has made Aspen, Colorado, a well regulated town, and the citizens, as a rule, are of a peaceful frame of mind. The days when lynch law prevailed, and when lawless desperadoes frequented the city, has well nigh passed out of the recollection of those who prefer to move about as respected townsmen. Occasionally an outburst of the olden time recklessness will prevail, but it is confined to the lower portion of the city. Cowboys seldom find their way to that town, but the other day two put in an appearance, prepared to paint the place a deep vermilion hue. Riding from place to place on horse-back, they rapidly got their skins saturated with "bug juice," and the more they drank the more boisterous they became. Toward evening they made a rampage on the main street, and galloping up and down the road they fired promiscuously, occasionally breaking windows and forcing the law-abiding citizens to safety under cover. Having full sway of the town, and becoming fairly rampant in their boisterous conduct, they dashed into a billiard saloon, shooting aimlessly about. The patrons soon made themselves scarce, whilst the bar-tender hid under the bar. He was ordered out, however, and after appeasing the thirst of the pair they took their departure, only to be captured as they were about to leave town, and locked up in the city gaol. Their day's sport will probably cost them their freedom for at least six months' time when the jury are called upon to pass judgment on their conduct.

GOT WHAT THEY WANTED.

"There is a decision and energy about Englishmen sometimes which arouses admiration. A case in point at Los Angelos, California," writes a correspondent. "Two men, whose clothes, pipes, monocles, and accent forcibly announced their nationality, called at the ticket-office of the Southern Pacific Railroad and asked for two lower berths on the train to San Francisco.

"'They are all gone. You can have uppers, though,' was the response.

"'Oh, no; doncher know me friend is ill, and he cahn't go unless he has a lower berth? He must have one, doncher know?'

"The agent was sorry, but as he only had upper berths he could do nothing. Then the spokesman insisted on seeing Mr. Crawley, and that official again explained the absence of any lower berth, only to receive the reply: 'Aw, yes; but we must have a lower, doncher know?'

"'All right; if you must, you must,' answered the official. 'They will cost you just 269 dols. We have an extra car here and can put it in for you at that figure, if upper berths are not good enough.'

"'Aw! Yes, thanks, awfully.'

"They paid the money, the empty Pullman was coupled on to the train, and the boys at the depot say that before the cars left the Englishmen had made the porter make up every berth in the car. They said they had paid for each of the sections and they proposed to come as near as possible to getting their money's worth."

HE GOT THERE.

He was anxious to discover her age, and she also had some curiosity to know how many milestones he had passed along the journey of life.

As a rule, up to a certain period, a man is willing to tell the number of his years.

As a rule, a woman never is.

At least that's what the cynics say.

In any event, this particular woman had not told this over-particular man how old or how young she was, and she didn't intend to if she could attain her object otherwise.

And the man was like unto the woman.

Yet they contemplated entering the perennial partnership.

In order to humour her pretty, youthful whim, he pretended advanced age and treated her most paternally.

Nor did she resent this, yet she hoped inwardly that he was not so old as he pretended to be.

One evening, when matters were approaching a crisis, he said to her very softly:

"Ah, my dear, how very young you are! Why, I am twenty-five years older than you are."

He had pressed the button.

"Gracious!" she exclaimed in amazement, "you are not that old, are you?"

She had done the rest.

Then they both confessed, and they lived happily ever after.

Shoe Dealer: "If a woman should come in and ask you to show her a good, common-sense shoe that would not pinch her foot, what would you do?"

Would-be Clerk: "I'd bring out a shoe about two sizes too small for her."

"I guess you'll do."

JAMES (JUMPER) HOWE.

Matched to Fight James Johnstone, March 26, for £100.

(With Portrait.)

James better known as Jumper Howe, clever 8st 10lb pugilist, who is matched to fight James Johnstone, of Sunderland, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, March 26, for £100, was born at Gateshead-on-Tyne in August, 1861. When but 17 years of age he took to foot-racing, defeating Andrew McCarty on two occasions in one mile runs for £25 a-side on each match. He next secured first in a £10 sprint handicap at Victoria Grounds, Newcastle, and subsequently captured a £50 handicap at the same place. At Barnsley, Yorkshire, he won a £60 handicap, and then turned his attention to boxing. His first victory was over James Johnstone, of Sunderland, whom he defeated in twenty-two minutes with the raw 'uns for £50. Since then he has beaten Robert Foster, of Gateshead, for £50; beat Smith, of Sunderland, for £50; beat Clines, of Bilston, for £50, in four and a-half minutes; beat Victor Layton, of Newcastle, in eight rounds, for £50; beat Layton in a second match in twelve rounds, for £100; beat Patsey O'Leary, in eight rounds, for £100; beaten by Fred Johnson, of London, in twelve rounds, for £200 and the 8st 10lb championship; beaten by Jem Stevens, of London, in twenty rounds, for £100.

"Jumper" is now undergoing preparation for his forthcoming match with Johnstone, of Sunderland. He is a clever boxer, and is well backed by the sports of Newcastle.

STAGE-STRUCK FEMALES.

The Element who Pester the Legitimate Manager and make his Existence a Miserable One at Times.

(Subject of Illustration.)

It is perfectly natural for every young lady to possess aspirations for the stage. Some carry their ideas to the extreme, and, after a time, actually believe they possess merit as actresses or vocalists which would fairly startle the universe if afforded an opportunity.

There are many unprincipled wretches who realise the weakness of womankind and take advantage of it by extorting money from the stage-struck females, and instead of extending honest advice will elevate the hopes of the victim so long as he can make the subject a profitable one. Those who really are determined to seek fame before the footlights should by all means call on a legitimate manager, and ninety-nine cases out of a hundred will receive honest advice to follow some other calling as a means of livelihood.

The market is overrun with inferior talent to-day, and managers would rejoice if half of them were transported to a warmer region than England. Many travel entirely on their shape, and in tights will present an attractive appearance. If the possessor of good looks, she will have a horde of admirers who will lavish flowers and presents upon the object of their affection. It is truly dangerous for for any girl to become stage-struck, because it invariably brings her to the brink of ruin, and if she fails to realise her error, the life of a virago soon follows and places her past redemption.

While a young lady may sing a song sweetly and charm her friends, it is no proof that she is deigned to become famous as a vocalist. Singing in your own home and facing an audience in the theatre are two entirely different affairs, but it is difficult to convince the majority that such is the case.

It is a common occurrence for an old "crow bait," ugly enough to cause a mirror to break by looking at it, to tack on to some manager and insist on a trial, and will suggest that she does not care for salary so long as she is afforded an opportunity of displaying her skill. Some will declare that they are "just dying with a desire to act," or that they "want to join the theatre." If a manager is deluded into asking for a trial, the song which the crank will give vent to will fairly drive the manager frantic. Should it be for a serpentine the antics of the would-be will be too funny to describe.

Occasionally it is necessary for a manager to advertise for chorus girls or "dead wood" to fill up a scene on the stage. Where ten may be wanted a hundred or more will respond. Then comes the task of looking for "possibles." They are ferretted out and ordered to don tights to inspect the form for a selection. The candidates will vary considerably in build, some of elegant form, whilst the majority will be too slim or too fat or bow-legged, and if not bow-legged will be knock-kneed. Successful candidates will be drilled up, and they are actresses in their own mind and bound to become famous.

So long as there is a theatre or music-hall just so long will we hear of the stage-struck maiden, and when such notions strike a girl her future is indeed doubtful.

THE CLERGYMAN OFFENDED HIM.

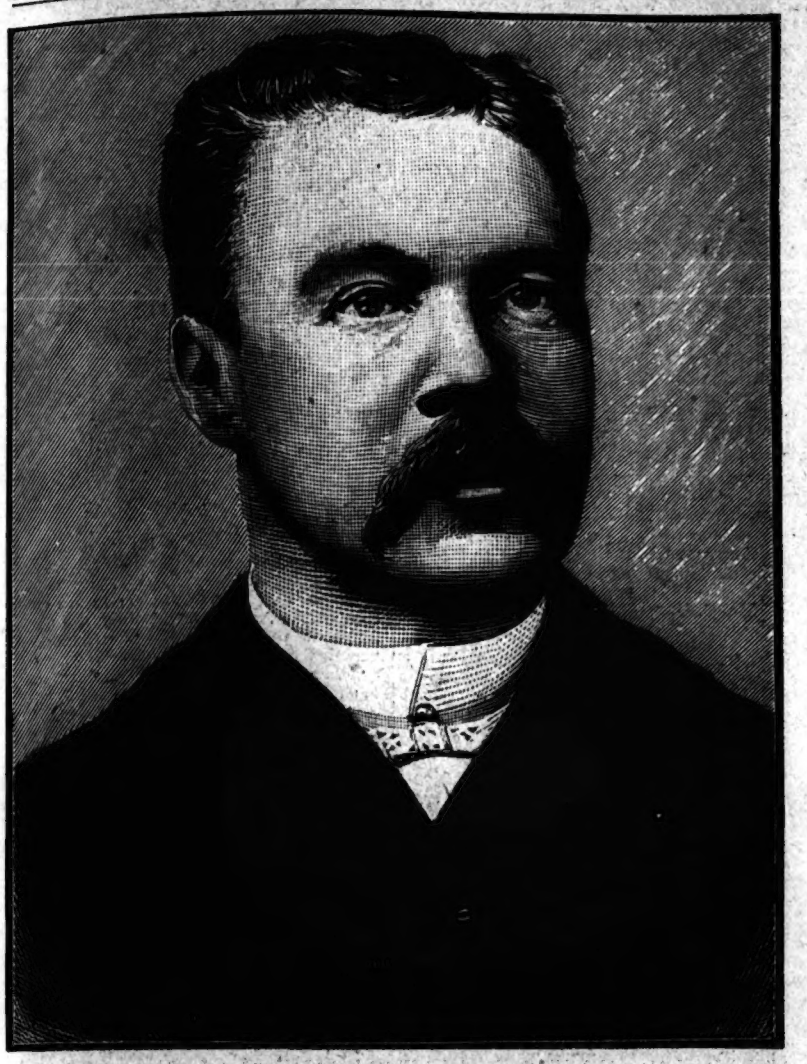
A Deacon's Revenge on a Clergyman who Cried Down Wealth.

AN IMITATOR OF PAUL JONES.

A Providence Crank Arrested for Making a Fool of Himself.

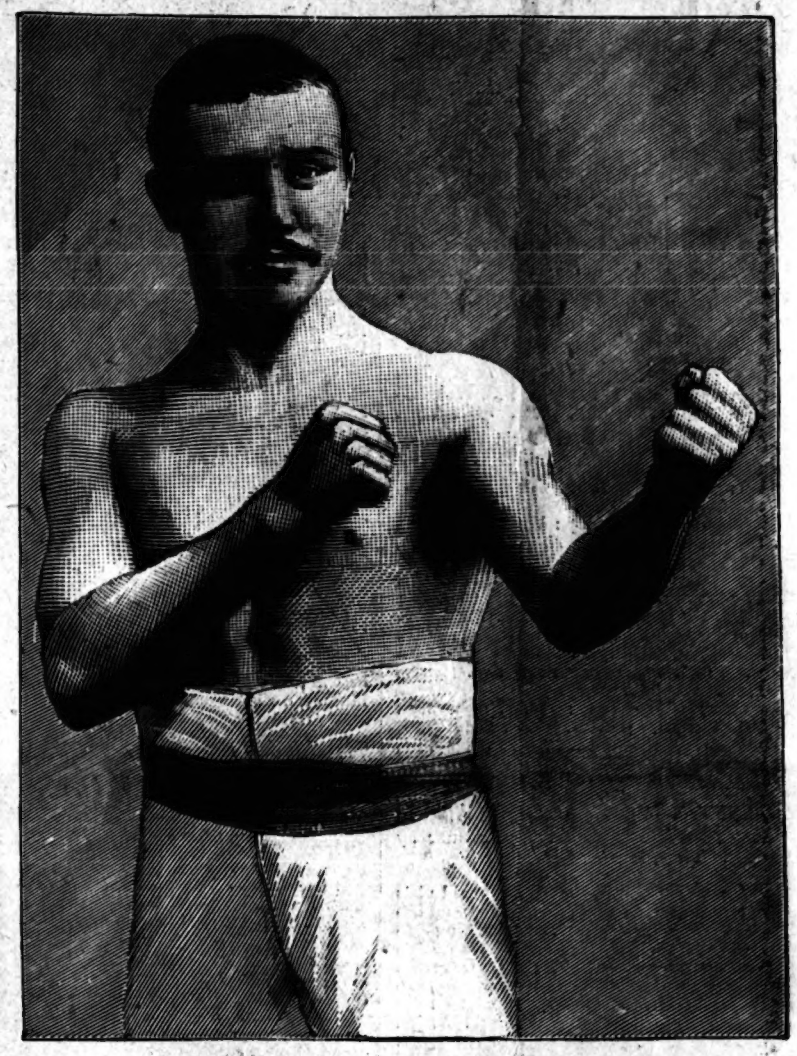
WANTED TO FIGHT IT OUT.

The Next Morning, however, They Decide to Become Friends.



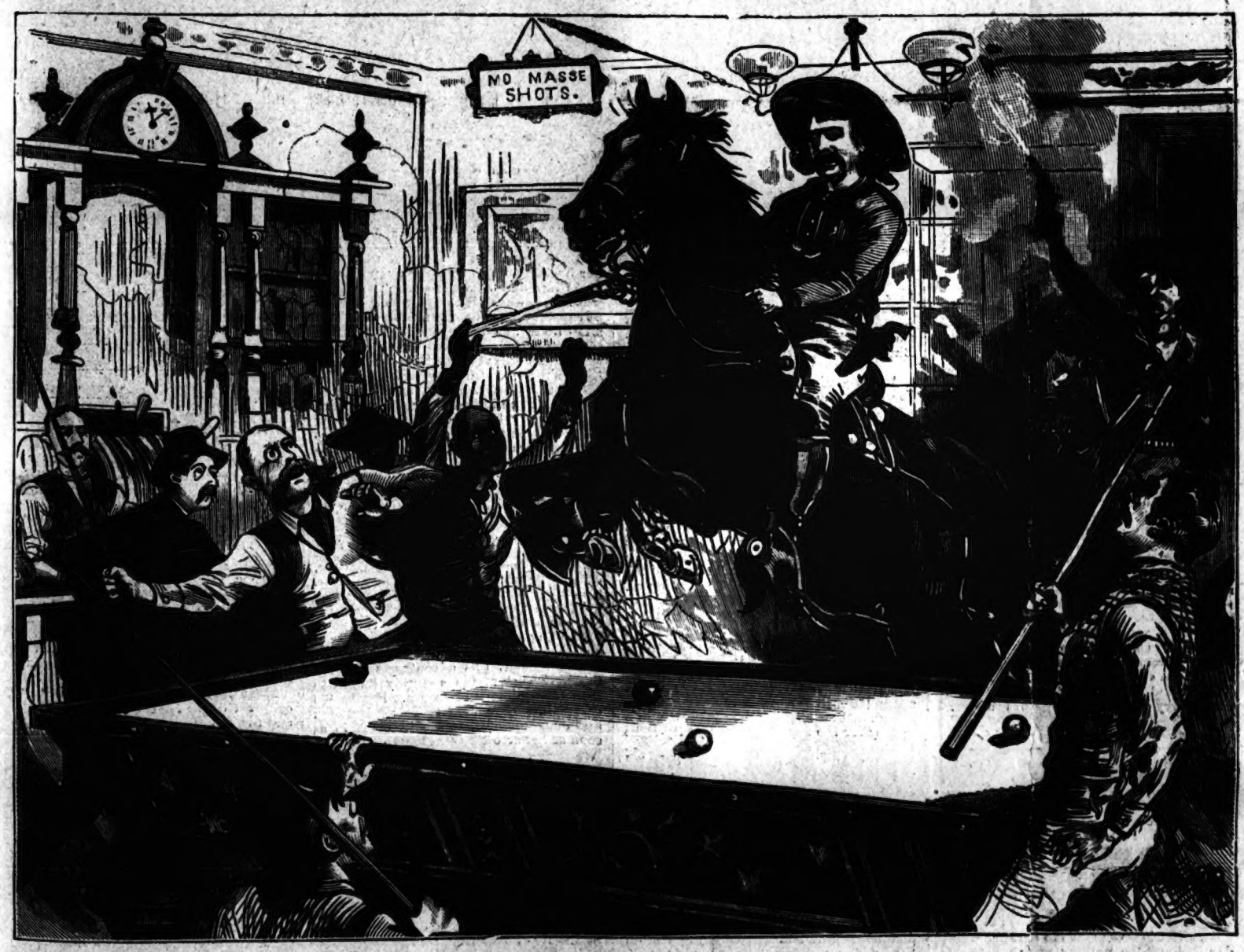
"NOBBY" CLARK.

A Trainer of Fighters who is known the World Over.



JAMES (JUMPER) HOWE.

Matched to Fight James Johnstone, March 26, for £100.



COWBOYS ON A RAMPAGE.

How Two Painted a Town Red, and Done Much Damage.

HONEST SPORTS.

Cambridge Games.

African Cricketers.

Lansdowne Cup Contest.

The Cambridge Sports were decided at Cambridge, March 5, with appended results:—

100 Yards Race (final): W. Atlee, Pembroke, 1; G. Gomer Williams, Jesus, 2; A. H. Grey, Trinity, 3. Won by a foot. Time, 10 2-5sec.

Throwing the Hammer: A. B. Johnston, Pembroke, 103ft 7in; R. Carr, Bosanquet, Trinity, 99ft 6in. Johnston afterwards reached 104ft 10in.

120 Yards Handicap (final): E. H. Wilding, Pembroke, 1yd start, 1; R. W. Dickson, Trinity, ½yd, 2. Won by inches. Time, 12 3-5th sec.

Long Jump: A. J. P. Warlow, Caius, 20ft 11½in; H. M. Tapper, St. John's, 20ft 9½in; B. S. Matthews, Corpus, 20ft 7in.

Half-Mile Handicap: W. E. Lutyens, Sidney, scratch, 1; A. W. Goodman, Christ's, 38yds start, 2. Won after an exciting finish by 1yd. Time, 1min 57 4-5th sec.

Hurdle Race (final): L. E. Pilkington, King's, 1; T. Leese, Trinity Hall, 2; F. H. Allfrey, Trinity, 3. Won by barely a yard, inches between next two. Time, 17sec.

Quarter-Mile Race: W. Fitzherbert, Trinity Hall, 1; A. H. Gregg, Trinity, 2; L. Clarke, Emanuel, 3. Won by ½yd. Time, 52sec.

Three Miles Race: G. H. Todd, Corpus, 1; F. S. Fischer, Clare, 2; W. V. Wood, Clare, 3. Todd won a grandly-contested race from the cross-country runner by 4yds. Time, 15min 36sec.

* * *

All arrangements for the proposed visit of South African cricketers to England are progressing favourably. According to latest advices £900 of the requisite £1,000 has been guaranteed. The cricketers from the Western Province to be submitted to the South African Cricket Association for selection are as follows: Messrs. A. W. Seccull, H. H. Castens, G. Cripps, V. Vanderbyl, G. Rowe, and E. Allen with Frank Hearne, Mills and Middleton. The last three are professionals, and, at a meeting of the Western Province Cricket Union, the question was raised whether it was competent to include them in the team. Then there is a further question whether the professionals would be willing to take the trip without adequate remuneration. These are questions to be settled by the Cricket Association. The programme arranged for them here is said to be as follows:—

MAY.

24—Sheffield Park, v. Lord Sheffield's Eleven.
28—Oxford, v. Oxford University.
31—Southampton, v. Hampshire.

JUNE.

4—Lord's, v. M.C.C.
14—Leicester, v. Leicestershire.
21—Cardiff, v. Glamorganshire.
25—Taunton v. Somersetshire.
28—Bristol, v. Gloucestershire.

JULY.

2—Brighton, v. Sussex.
5—Portsmouth, v. United Services.
9—Birmingham, v. Warwickshire.
12—Edinburgh, v. Scotland.
19—Liverpool, v. Liverpool and District.
26—Derby, v. Derbyshire.
—Dublin, v. Ireland.
—Dublin, v. Dublin University.

* * *

A 130 yards foot handicap, for £100 in prizes, will be decided at Victoria Grounds, Newcastle-on-Tyne, March 23 and 24.

* * *

The Lansdowne Challenge Cup, presented by the Prince's Club for competition to officers of the army, and held last year by the 12th Lancers, was played for on March 8 at Prince's Court, Knightsbridge, before a numerous company. The 12th Lancers, the holders, were represented by Captain C. T. B. Eastwood and Mr. Eustace Crawley, while for the challengers—the 1st Battalion 60th Rifles—Captain Oxley and Mr. Wyndham appeared. Captain Eastwood and Mr. Crawley proved superior at all points, and winning in succession by 15 to 4, 15 to 3, 15 to 4, and 15 to 11, they secured the rubber very easily by four games to love.

* * *

George Lohmann, the popular Surrey cricketer, who has been in bad health, writes from South Africa that he is convalescent. He intends going on to Australia in July, and, as at present arranged, hopes to get back to England for 1895 cricket, when his doctor considers he will be quite well again. Recently Lohmann bowled twenty-five overs consecutively for twenty runs and seven wickets. Lohmann says he is quite regaining his old vigour, a statement all followers of the game will wish to see verified.

* * *

An effort is being made to arrange a six-day heel-and-toe walking match between Edward Payson Weston, the old-time pedestrian, and Henry Schmell, the Western walker, at Chicago some time in May. A representative of Schmell declared that he was empowered to make the match and that Schmell would wager any part of 10,000dols. that he can defeat Weston. A great deal of interest has been caused in Chicago concerning the affair, and if it is consummated the general impression is that it will prove very successful. Schmell's representative will call upon Weston, and if the veteran walker is solicitous of engaging in the contest the match will be certainly made. Schmell is the party who beat Dan O'Leary when the latter was in his prime.

* * *

The final heats for the Committee Cup, 200 up, spot-barred, were played at the Albert Club on March 8. In the sixth round Mr. Sydney Fry (owed 60) defeated Mr. Edwardson (95), and Mr. H. Lyons (156) beat Mr. C. Ward (owed 5). The handicap was eventually won by Mr. S. Fry, who beat Mr. Lyons by 23 points.

* * *

Mr. Stoddart has obtained satisfactory assurances from a number of the principal cricket professionals in this country, and it is expected that the team to visit Australia at the end of this season will include, in addition to the Middlesex amateur and Mr. McGregor, Briggs, Ward, Peel, Lockwood, J. T. Hearne, and possibly Mold. Shrewsbury and Gunn are unable to make the journey.

* * *

Mr. Sam Larkin, one of the largest and best known dealers in the Billingsgate Fish Market, died suddenly from heart disease at his residence in Brixton, March 8. Mr. Larkin was president of the City Ramblers Football Club, and was in every respect a thorough sportsman. He was an enthusiastic supporter of the noble art, and seldom missed a big night at the National Sporting Club, of which he was a member. In his day he owned some racehorses, but he was never very successful on the Turf. Mr. Larkin was just recovering from influenza when death placed its hand upon him. Billingsgate is in deep mourning.

* * *

Jake Schaefer and Frank Ives, the American billiard champions, have been giving exhibitions of their skill at Egyptian Hall, London. Ives will probably play John Roberts, and Schaefer is to go to Paris to meet experts of the cue there.

* * *

Forty-five men have accepted their allotted starts for the Sheffield £100 Easter Handicap. C. Harper, of Bulwell, is the virtual scratch man, and will be called upon to run 121½ yards. The limit men are placed 9½ yards in front of him.

* * *

The £100 Good Friday Handicap of 130 yards to be decided at Victoria Grounds, Newcastle-on-Tyne, has brought sixty-five entries, T. G. Agnew, Australia, and E. Massey, Dunston, being the virtual scratch men. They hold the 11 yards mark, the limit-men, J. Dorafi and R. Hutchinson being on the 23 yards mark.

* * *

J. Flowers and S. Pitt, both of Birmingham, are matched to walk five miles, fair heel and toe, at the Lea Brook Grounds, Wednesbury, on Monday, April 9, for £10 a-side.

* * *

A Syndicate of East London Sports is to give cash prizes for a twenty-six hours' walking match and a fifty miles' running race, open to all. Both races will occur the second week in April at the Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green.

* * *

A 200 yards run was decided between Joe Pickerill, of Tipton, and B. Marsh, of Gornal, at Lea Brook grounds, Wednesbury, on March 5, for £50. Betting was 2 to 1 on Pickerill, who conceded Marsh eight yards start. An even start was effected, and Pickerill, gradually overhauling his opponent, breasted the tape half a yard to the good in 23 4-5th seconds.

* * *

Four Yankees are entered for the Manchester Pedestrian Company's 130 yards handicap, for £100 in prizes, which will be run off at Failsworth, March 23 and 24. Steve Farrell holds the 9½ yards mark, being but 2½ yards in front of G. Grant, of Edinburgh, who is virtual scratch man. G. Cook, St. Helens, is limit man, being allotted the eighteen yards mark.

* * *

The inter-Colonial cricket match at Adelaide, March 7, between teams representing South Australia and Victoria resulted, after a closely contested game, in a victory for the home players by fifty-eight runs.

South Australia, having thus defeated the champion colony for the present season, becomes the holder of the trophy offered for inter-colonial competition by Lord Sheffield.

* * *

E. Marsh, of Dudley, is to receive five yards start (inside) off Tom Cornfield, of Willenhall, in 100 yards race, March 31, for £100.

* * *

Harry Penfold, the ex-champion long distance pedestrian, will shortly appear on the London music-halls, he having made arrangements with a well-known sketch company.

W. T. Macpherson, the amateur champion sprinter of Australasia, and holder of the world's record at 250 yards, has reached San Francisco, U.S.A. Macpherson will probably meet Harry Jewitt and C. W. Stage.

* * *

W. L. Murdoch, the cricketer, has been playing for New South Wales. He recently batted thirty-four minutes for two runs in the first innings, and was caught almost off his bat in the second innings for nine. He purposes returning to England in March.

* * *

The New Zealand swimming championships were decided at Auckland recently, W. J. Gormley, of Sydney, won the 220 yards race easily in 2min 53 2-5sec, and the 880 yards in 13min 52 2-5sec. Tom Meadham, of Sydney, secured the 100 yards in 69 4-5sec. Gormley also captured the 440 yards in 6min 24 1-5sec.

* * *

James Stansbury, of Sydney, New South Wales, declares himself prepared to defend his title as Champion Sculler of the World against all comers.

* * *

Turf Gossip.

Dollery, Cloister's intended jockey for the Grand National, is all right again.

* * *

Mr. C. Hibbert has kindly defrayed the expenses of the funeral of J. Jessop, the jockey who died recently, and is about to start a subscription on behalf of the widow and children of the late jockey.

* * *

St. Florian, the latest introduction into the Derby market, belongs to Mr. Douglas Baird. He is a son of St. Simon—Palmflower, and ran once last year, finishing second to Bullingdon in the Ham Stakes at Goodwood.

* * *

Varteg Hill was very badly beaten at the Tenby Meeting, and he will probably be struck out of the Grand National.

* * *

Two members of Tattersall's, Perth, Australia, who were recently expelled in connection with certain gambling cases, intend to proceed against the committee of the club for wrongful expulsion. One of them, J. Reany, claims £1,000 damages.

* * *

Mr. Thomas Weatherall, of Beverley, has lost his thoroughbred stallion Lambton, which died after a few hours' illness. Lambton's stock has distinguished itself in the show ring and on the turf.

* * *

Who would not own a racehorse? The steeplechaser Chivalry (aged), by Chippendale out of Gallantry, was purchased at the Birmingham Repository by Mr. F. Purcell for 3½ guineas.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

An audacious female swindler, Madame Moulin, has been arrested in Paris. She began life as an operatic singer, and in that capacity made several extensive foreign tours, in which she obtained a good deal of success. Her ruling vice appears to be extravagance. In 1880 she married M. Moulin, a millionaire, and ruined him in three years. At the end of that time her husband was mysteriously murdered at Algiers, and what was left of his fortune was found, when his affairs were settled, to be capable of producing an income of about £150 a year, an amount quite inadequte to gratify Madame Moulin's extravagant tastes. In order to maintain her style of living she appears to have resorted to a series of audacious thefts. Giving herself out as the possessor of unlimited funds, she proceeded to buy several houses on credit, supplying as a reference the name of a notary, who acted as her acomplice, and testified as to her means. As soon as the title-deeds of the houses were handed over to her she sold the houses for cash and disappeared, leaving the former owners and the new purchasers to fight it out. Always richly dressed and constantly using a well-appointed brougham, she succeeded in obtaining credit at a large number of shops, evading payment by changing her address. The complaints to the police became so numerous that she was tracked by them and arrested just as she was on the point of buying another house in the manner customary with her.

The amount this adventuress has obtained by such means is already known to reach two millions of francs. Nearly 400 complaints have been made against her, and many more will probably come in as soon as her arrest becomes known.

Miss Berri: "I think that villain's acting is the most realistically horrible of any I ever witnessed."

Mr. Derwentwater: "It's easy for him, as all he has to do is to be perfectly natural. He married Miss Strong, the heiress, the day before her father lost every penny he had in the world."

* * *

Miss Philo (sweetly): "I can remember when you made your debut, dear, years and years ago."

Miss Costique (more sweetly): "How thoughtful you are! Now, I couldn't begin to remember when you made yours."

KNIGHTS OF THE RAZOR.

A meeting of those who desire to dispute the face-scraping championship was held at the offices of The Mirror of Life on the afternoon of March 8. Those who attended were Teddy Wick, James Rymer, Maurice Cohen, Peter Moss, and Thomas Steele. Mr. Wick was accompanied by his wife and his clever daughter, Nellie. The discussion as to what conditions should govern the competition was heated at times, but it finally calmed down to a mutual agreement on the part of those who have entered to postpone the arranging of the dates until suitable halls could be hired in which to have the match decided, The Mirror of Life consented to present the winner with a handsome gold medal to the value of 10 gs, emblematic of the Shaving Championship of the World. The runner-up, or second man, to receive an elegant silver medal. The gate receipts shall be divided 60 per cent. to the winner, 20 per cent. to second man, and the remaining 20 per cent. to be divided amongst the beaten men share and share alike.

Wick and Rymer were deeply disappointed at W. Lloyd not entering, and were free in expressing their opinion to the effect that Lloyd was afraid to enter lest he would court a defeat. Rymer, in speaking of Lloyd's neglect to engage in an open competition, indulged in language more forcible than elegant. By mutual agreement practical hairdressers will judge The Mirror of Life Competition, so that the best man is sure to receive the verdict in his favour. A decision rendered by reputable hairdressers will go much further in establishing a genuine title to championship honours than one given by a man, or men, who are perfectly ignorant of the art of shaving.

* * *

Teddy Wick comes forward with a rather amusing proposition. He states that he will match his daughter, the eight-year-old marvel, to meet Miss Lottie Chettle, of Chancery Lane, in a shaving competition of one hour's duration for a good medal, and announces his readiness to respond to a meeting any time Miss Chettle may designate.

* * *

Theodore Gordon was tendered a testimonial at Washington Music-hall, Battersea, March 7, and one of the features of the entertainment was the appearance of little Nellie Wick, who surpassed her previous remarkable performances by "scraping" cleanly the faces of eleven men in 10min. and 30sec. One of the men she shaved with the use of a razor blade only in her hand, whilst another she performed on successfully by using but one hand. Her performance was conceded to be a wonderful one, and a leading sportsman was so taken up with the feat that he presented the eight-year-old champion with a handsome silver star.

* * *

Exhibition shaving appears to be a paying game. Little Nellie Wick has in two months time earned £100 in music-hall engagements. She is booked up to the last of April, appearing in all the large provincial towns.

* * *

Little Nellie Wick and Miss Lottie Chettle, if matched, would draw large audiences. Curious to say it was a Wick that Miss Chettle recovered £300 damages from.

THE LETTER GAVE HIM AWAY.

A very queer divorce suit has come before the courts at Bale. A certain gentleman of Switzerland went to Paris, and having poured out many libations to Bacchus, went off to inspect a travelling menagerie. The pride of this menagerie was a lion cub, who, having been left an orphan at a tender age, was being brought up with much maternal solicitude by a large dog, who, having also lost her puppies, had adopted the forlorn stranger. The Swiss, on seeing this interesting couple, was moved to tears, and offered so large a price for the foster mother and nursling that the owner eagerly closed with him.

Meantime the Swiss returned to the conjugal domicile, became himself again, and forgot both his emotion and his purchase, until a letter arrived for him announcing that his lion was on its way. His wife, who was jealous of him, opened the letter, and, after investigation, discovered that the dinner and the baby lion were acquired in joyous feminine company, so, her conjugal ire being excited, she left her husband, vowing she would divorce him because of the lion and other indiscretions, and as she naturally took away her own private fortune on her departure, the poor man is left lamenting with a healthy lion, an enfeebled pocketbook, an empty house, and a vague hope that perhaps the lion, who is the unconscious author of his woe, will one day grow up and eat him, thus ensuring a release from this troublesome world.

STAGE TALK.

Mons. Rauny continues to delight the Tivoli audiences with his unique turn. He departs from the sublime to the ridiculous, and brings down the house every time. Albert Chevalier, Godfrey, Vita, and Minnie Cunningham are among the popular music hall artists who appear nightly.

* * *

Gus Elen maintains his popularity at the Empire singing "'E dunno where 'E are."

A Ballet Opens and Closes

the show. The living pictures are well received.

* * *

James J. Corbett and his company are booked for the Drury Lane in April to run through seven weeks. Manager Brady writes the Mirror of Life that he will sail from New York April 11, and Corbett will follow one week later. An English playwright will be engaged to remodel the play "Gentleman Jim," to suit the English people. Corbett will appear in a three-round bout at sparring with John Donaldson, and show how clever he is

With his left Hand.

Bobby Gaylor and other American specialty artists will appear in conjunction with the play.

* * *

In Liverpool it appears that over-ripe hen fruit is in demand for the purpose of storming shop-keepers who decline to comply with the early closing movement. When Owen O'Connor, of New York,

An Ambitious Tragedian,

hears that a batch of rotten eggs is in course of accumulation in Liverpool he will, no doubt, hasten to our shores, because he makes it a point to be a recipient of all such compliments, and when eggs give out he don't object to a stray cabbage or sprout being hurled at him. The public go to see him just to hold him up to ridicule, but Owen is that crafty that he gathers in the shekels at the expense of those who make sport of him.

* * *

Paul Jones, the crank who started from Boston to tour the world and land up with £1,000 in a year's time, will not reach our shores to exhibit himself. He has been lodged in gaol at Springfield, Mass., for debt.

* * *

Sir Arthur Sullivan will go to Berlin soon to preside at the performance of his opera, "Ivanhoe," which the German Emperor wishes to hear. William II. manages to get his own way regarding the productions at the Royal Opera House as in everything else; and it is stated that the managers have been out of Royal favour for some time in consequence of their dilatory proceedings in connection with the appearance of Leoncavallo's "I Medici."

* * *

"Cinderella" pantomime finishes its career in town at the Lyceum on March 17, and is to be produced at Abbey's Theatre, New York, on April 23. It is a curious coincidence that the steamship *Berlin*, which brings home Mr. Irving's company, will on the return journey take out Mr. Oscar Barrett's company.

OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

A woman named Punch, an inmate of the Cork Workhouse, has given birth to triplets, all girls. They are healthy children, and have been baptised.

* * *

The marriage of Tom Sullivan, champion sculler, with Miss Rough was celebrated by the Vicar, the Hon. and Rev. R. Henley, at Putney parish church, March 7.

* * *

A certain prosperous Liverpool tailor is said to file his schedule about once every three years, so that the official assignee may collect his debts; and he is not the only one.

* * *

Edwin Voltyne, a horizontal bar performer, failed to catch a bar at which he sprang, at a Glasgow music hall, March 7, and fell heavily on to the stage. He was removed to a hospital.

* * *

At the Nottingham Assizes, March 7, before Mr. Justice Hawkins, Walter Smith, aged thirty-two, was sentenced to death for the murder of Catherine Cross, a Liverpool nurse, aged twenty-five, whom he shot with a revolver.

* * *

A prisoner named Walwitz escaped from gaol at Trenton, U.S.A., March 2. He knocked down the keeper, and, seizing a pistol, shot him through the head. Leaving the official dead in the corridor, the prisoner seized the keys and effected his escape.

* * *

The Rev E. W. L. Davies was buried at Locksbrook Cemetery, near Bath, March 9. He was eighty-one years of age, and steered the first Oxford boat which raced against Cambridge on the Thames. He was a well known writer on sporting subjects, contributed to the Badminton Library, and wrote the Rev. John Russell's biography.

* * *

King Oscar of Sweden was not greeted with extraordinary enthusiasm on his recent tour through Norway. But in a certain small town he was struck with the display over the door of a rather quiet-looking building of a flaring inscription with the words—"Welcome to His Majesty." On asking what the building was, the King was told, "Our town prison, your Majesty."

* * *

Miss Lottie Chettle, the lady barber, in her breach of promise suit against Arthur W. J. Wicks, was, on March 5, awarded £300 damages. Wicks, on the witness stand, admitted that he had been telling lies, and that he was a plausible scoundrel, who merely sought the company of Miss Chettle for the sole purpose of satisfying his licentious desires, though was deeply infatuated with the plaintiff.

* * *

William Lambourne, Albert King, and William Waken were coming home from the Grand Theatre one night when they noticed that the sunblind at Messrs. Salmon and Gluckstein, in the Seven Sisters Soad, had been left down. Waken took a running leap with the intention of swinging on one of the supports; but the blind collapsed, and brought four Wenham lamps down with it. Lambourne and King were discharged at North London, March 9, but Waken was committed to the sessions.

* * *

Private Knight, of the East Kent Regiment, was remanded at Portsmouth charged with obtaining a large quantity of goods by false pretences from a local outfitter. He is alleged to have styled himself Baron Knight, heir to a large fortune. The statements were generally believed in his regiment, and he is said to have borrowed money from his comrades. He gave out that he had come to Portsmouth to consult a solicitor concerning an estate, and while there endeavoured to obtain several hundred pounds' worth of goods from various tradesmen.

* * *

George Collins, a love sick billiard marker, employed at a hotel in Brewer Street, Piccadilly, attempted to take the life of Miss Ellen Watson, a barmaid at Ye Old Bull's Hotel, in Oxford Street, on the afternoon of March 6, by discharging a revolver, the bullet lodging in the right shoulder. She is but twenty-two years of age, whilst the forlorn crank who claimed to be jealous of Miss Watson is some thirty years old. Collins has been remanded, meantime the victim is an inmate of the Charing Cross Hospital.

* * *

On March 9, at Portsmouth, a married couple named Reay swallowed oxalic acid. The wife ran screaming into the street in great pain. The neighbours then entered the house and found the husband, who is in the Royal Artillery, dead. The woman is in the hospital in a critical condition. On March 5 Reay was tried by his commanding officer for a regimental offence, and sentenced to lose four days' pay and to return to duty for a month, he having for some time been employed as a mess waiter, as he was married off the strength. It is believed he took the punishment to heart, and both man and wife poisoned themselves, as they drank out of separate glasses.

* * *

Mr. Septimus Lupton is a chubby-faced young man, the landlord of the Jolly Sailors' Hotel, at Marples, in Cheshire. He married in 1888, and all went merrily. But a Mr. Macdonald, a civil engineer, teaching at the Manchester Technical School, frequently visited the house, and made love to the lady behind the bar. This was too much for Lupton, and he ordered the too attentive swain to leave. This aroused his wife to anger, and she made things lively for her husband. He was suspicious, and employing a lynx-eyed private detective, found that his wife and Mr. Macdonald took lodgings in Manchester, and lived as Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald. At London, March 7, the deceived husband asked Sir Franis Jeune to be released from his marriage bond, and within the space of seven minutes he secured a decree nisi.

* * *

A great scandal has just come to light at the Bagot Street gun factory, Birmingham, a factory which is shortly to be dismantled. Lieutenant and Quartermaster Loch and Sergeant-Major Murray, who have for many years had control of the factory, were on March 7 arrested by order of the War Office on the charge of having extorted money from a number of men engaged at the place. The previous week the Secretary for War communicated with the Birmingham police, and as the result of their inquiries the suspects were arrested. Murray is confined in the barracks, while Loch has been sent to Manchester for court-martial. It is stated that in some instances as much as £50 has been got from sergeant armourers anxious for advancement, and that a wholesale system of blackmailing has been going on for years.

* * *

Another story of jealousy and crime from Paris. A young engineer had for the last four years carried on an intercourse with a girl named Juliette Lemoin, employed at a dressmaking establishment. At the request of his father, a well-to-do merchant, who desired his son to marry, the young man a few days ago informed his mistress that their relations must cease. She called afterwards at the works where he was employed, and as soon as he appeared she asked him if all was over between them. Receiving a reply in the affirmative, she drew a revolver and fired five shots at her lover, all of which took effect. One struck him under the eye, a second in the cheek, two entered the right arm, and the fifth penetrated his left side.

* * *

The Russian police paid anumber of domiciliary visits at the homes of students at Warsaw, March 9, who were believed to hold Nihilistic opinions.

In the course of their visits, the police came upon a Nihilist meeting at the home of a student named Deljaboff, at which Deljaboff himself, four male companions, and three female students were present. Upon the unceremonious entrance of the police Deljaboff produced a revolver and fired at the officers. One fell dead and three others were wounded. The police sent for reinforcements, and when they arrived attempted the arrest of the Nihilists, which was ultimately effected, in spite of the desperate resistance offered by their leader. The affair has caused a great deal of excitement.

At another house a completely fitted up Nihilistic printing plant was discovered and was seized.

* * *

Disgraceful scenes were witnessed at the Baptist Chapel, Foxton, near Leicester, on Sunday. Immediately the chapel doors were opened, the Rev. Robert Peden, ex-pastor, and some of his supporters, made a rush for the pulpit, and struggled violently with Mr. Creek, of Leicester, who had been engaged by the trustees to preach. Mr. Peden, having effected an entrance, demanded in a loud voice a vote of those present whether he should preach. The majority having voted in his favour, the rev. gentleman gave out a hymn commencing "He is my defence. I shall not be moved." After service the trustees and police entered, and Mr. Peden informed them that he intended to occupy the chapel for the day, his contention being that he was illegally dismissed. The officials locked all the doors except the main entrance and the left door. Mr. Peden and his friends took their meals in the chapel, and subsequently held a Bible-class and evening service.

* * *

On charges of bigamy, false pretences, and larceny, Alexander Anderson Donaldson, of St. Phillip's Cottages, Queen's Road, Battersea, was sent for trial from Westminster, March 6. According to the story of the prosecution, the prisoner was married at Gateshead in October, 1874, and his wife, who was in court, was identified by her brother, a witness of the marriage. A Birmingham dressmaker named Annie Crump got acquainted with Donaldson last October through a matrimonial advertisement which she inserted in a Birmingham newspaper. She gave evidence as to coming to London with the prisoner, going through a ceremony of marriage with him at St. Luke's Church, Chelsea, and being deserted after he had spent all her savings—about £80—which she drew from the Post Office at his request. During his absence from Chelsea, where they had lodged together, the prisoner, representing to the landlady that they were off to Scotland on a trip, got all her clothes and a few articles of jewellery. At the time of arrest prisoner was in the company of his first wife, who had not the slightest idea of his intimacy with the prosecutrix.

WHICH WILL WIN?

Oxford-Cambridge Crews.

To Decide the 'Varsity Race, March 17.

(With Portraits.)

We present this week portraits of the Oxford and Cambridge crews taken specially for The Mirror of Life by Gordon and Co., 34, High Street, Putney. The Oxford crew is in first-class form, and rule favourites in the betting at 2 to 1 on. Cambridge crew have been rather backward in their trial work, but during the past few days they have shown marked improvement. As a crew they are much lighter than their opponents. They anticipate rowing a hard race, and feel confident of carrying off the honours on Saturday, March 17. The crews are made up as follows:—

Names and latest weights:—

Oxford.	st	lb
*H. B. Cotton (Magdalen) (bow).	10	1
2. *M. C. Pilkington (Magdalen)...	12	5
3. W. B. Stewart (Brasenose)	13	6
4. *J. A. Morrison (New)	12	7
5. E. G. Tew (Magdalen)	13	9
6. T. H. E. Stretch (New)	12	5
7. W. E. Crum (New)	11	13½
*C. M. Pitman (New) (stroke) ...	12	0
*L. Portman (University) (cox.).	8	9

Reserve: C. W. M. Graham (Trinity), 9st 13lb.

* Old Blues.

Cambridge.

Names and latest weights:—

	st	lb
A. H. Finch (Third Trinity) (bow)	11	4
2. N. W. Paine (Third Trinity) ...	11	3½
3. Sir C. Ross (Third Trinity)	11	9
4. H. M. Bland (Third Trinity) ...	11	12
5. *L. A. E. Ollivant (First Trinity)	13	6½
6. *C. T. Fogg-Elliot (Trinity Hall)	11	9½
7. *R. O. Kerrison (Third Trinity)	12	0
*T. G. Lewis (Third Trinity) (stroke)	12	2
F. C. Begg (Trinity Hall) (cox.)	8	2

Reserve: H. A. Game (First Trinity), 12st 5lb.

*Old Blues.

M. C. PILKINGTON. J. A. MORRISON. W. B. STEWART. H. B. COTTON. L. PORTMAN. E. G. TEW. C. M. PITMANN. T. H. E. STRETCH. W. E. CRUM.

OXFORD CREW.

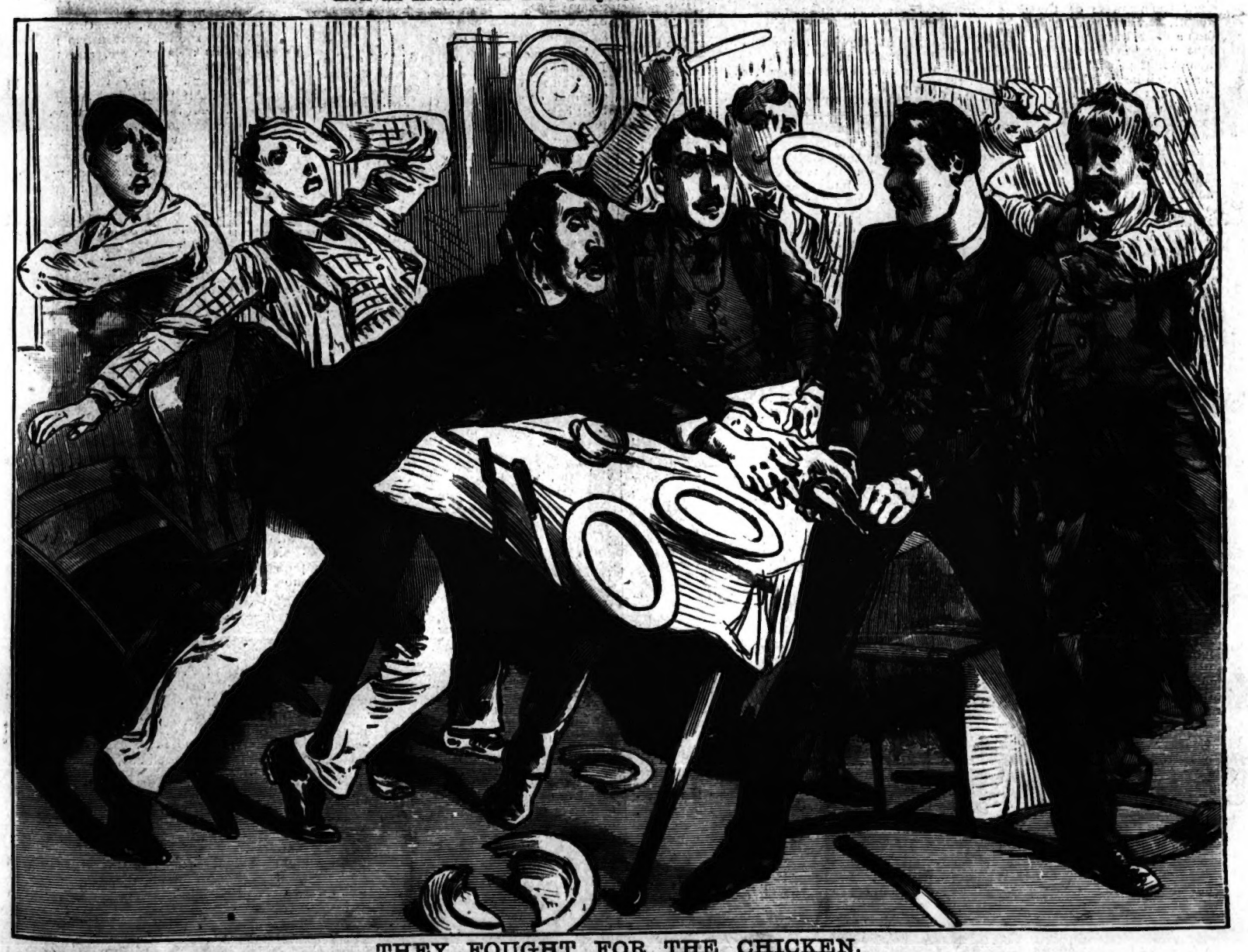
A. H. FINCH. R. O. KERRISON. SIR C. ROSS. C. F. FOGG-ELLIOTT. F. C. BEGG. N. W. PAINE. T. G. LEWIS. H. M. BLAND. L. A. E. OLLIVANT.

CAMBRIDGE CREW.

(Photographed specially for THE MIRROR OF LIFE, *by GORDON & Co. 34, High Street, Putney.)*

WHAT ONE LACKED T'OTHER SUPPLIED.

How an Artist with Two Subjects Produced a Perfect Picture.



THEY FOUGHT FOR THE CHICKEN.

An Episode of Life in a Boarding House.

AROUND THE RING.

THE BIG FIGHT.

Jackson's Intentions.

Corbett's Anticipations.

Loader Bows to Keating.

Checkett a Good One.

Mick Dunn Ill Used.

Costello Flies the "Coop."

Fights Here and Abroad.

Deeds speak louder than words for a pugilist with aspirations to honours as a champion, but there are few who can convince themselves to that effect. As an example of a quiet, unassuming fighter of established merit we refer with pride to Peter Jackson. Since he first cropped into notoriety he has maintained the same unpretentious mien. His sole object has been to fight in the squared circles for honours instead of entering upon a fusillade of warfare through the mediums of the press. Several years ago, when he was located at San Francisco, he announced a willingness to fight any man in the world for a suitable purse and a side bet. His friends proposed backing him against the then great champion, John L. Sullivan, and he signified his willingness to entertain such a match. Sullivan well knew the prowess of the dusky heavyweight, and by way of gracefully avoiding such a fight he announced that he would fight "niggers for 20,000 dols. and white men at half price." When cornered down to a match he failed to arrive at any agreement, but used his utmost efforts to ostracise Peter in the estimation of all boxers. When the coloured man was informed of the result of the Corbett-Mitchell battle and the remarks the former gave utterance to, he modestly exclaimed: "He is James J. Corbett, champion; I'm just plain Peter Jackson. We are to fight, and the result, will tell the tale." Could a man display greater manliness in a more unassuming manner than that? After he had won eighteen battles he visited this country unheralded and unsung, and gained a verdict over Jem Smith in two rounds for £1,000. The meeting occurred November 11, 1889. The following spring he faced Corbett, and was far from being a healthy man besides having an injured leg. They faced each other for sixty-one rounds lasting four hours and three minutes, when the referee declared it "no contest." Two years from that time he came here again and dispatched Frank Slavin with ridiculous ease. His return to the States was unostentatious; had he been fortunate enough to have been born a white man the Yankees would have lauded him up as the hero of the American prize ring. Jackson realises that his colour prevents him from becoming popular in the States, and if it can be termed misfortune he bears it with good grace, and at no time has he shown himself anything but a gentleman.

* * *

We are proud to say that the colour line is not drawn here same as it is in the States, and it is the motto of every true-born Englishmen to bestow honour where honour is dne. Jackson cannot be termed a negro because he was born in the West Indies, and it is doubtful if ever any of his antecedents ever saw Africa, or even had a taste of slavery.

* * *

Corbett expects to appear before His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales when he reaches this country, and even more—he anticipates the patronage of all the crowned heads of Europe. His aspirations are indeed exalted ones. The Prince of Wales did condescend to see John L. Sullivan box three rounds, and it was chronicled all over the world in such a flagrant manner that it is hardly probable that the heir apparent would again honour an American prize-fighter by permitting his name to appear as a patron to an exhibition, however select it might be. Brady declares that if Corbett fights in England they will not consent to an English referee. Why not? Ain't English referees as fair as those chosen in America? Mr. B. J. Angle is the official referee of the National Sporting Club, and anybody who questions his honesty or veracity must indeed have biassed ideas. Go the world over and no squarer man can be found than Mr. Angle. His knowledge of boxing and the rules is conceded by all sportsmen, and if the Corbett party should object to his officiating they would heap upon the National Sporting Club an insult that no amount of apologies could obliterate.

* * *

In speaking of Jackson recently, Parson Davies says: "Peter is not touching a drop of liquor. All the tales about him being unwell are made up by those persons who don't like him.

"Peter Jackson believes he can beat Corbett. At present he weighs 15st 2lb. He boxes every night with Joe Choynski, and no man can do that without being physically perfect.

"About the match with Corbett he has little to say. He tells me that if he is whipped he will take off his hat and say: 'Corbett, you are the best man.' I may say that 5,000 dols. of the 10,000 dols. side bet which will be wagered on the battle is Peter's own money."

"Parson" Davies further said that he had received a cable despatch from Lord Lonsdale of London, in which the latter says that he is working hard to try and have the big mill come off in England. Davies has abandoned the idea of having the match decided in Canada, and expects to come to England about the same time that Brady, Corbett's manager, sails. Davies does not believe from the present outlook that the big mill will come off in America.

* * *

At the National Sporting Club, on March 5, Jim Keating, of Marylebone, and Jack Loader, of Barnsbury, were to fight the best of twenty rounds for a substantial purse and side wager. Both scaled according to agreement at 9st. In the first round Keating assumed the aggressive, and by planting in heavy left-handers on the body, soon brought Loader's guard down. Accepting the opening, he landed his right heavily on the head. On coming up for the second round Loader steadied Keating with two smart props on the mouth. The Marylebone representative, however, again stabbed his man on the ribs, and repeating the dose he made Loader fairly wince again. The last-named never, however, shirked his business, but Keating was quicker in his deliveries than the other. Still, Keating's advantage was nothing startling when they stood up for the third round, and bearing in mind Loader's gameness and well-known staying qualities, a long contest was anticipated. The third round, however, proved to be the last. After boxing a minute Loader slipped down. Immediately afterwards he again came to the boards, but this time it was by the agency of Keating, who landed a hot right on his rival's jaw. Loader was in distress, but struggled to his feet. Keating, with victory in his grasp, went for the other in determined fashion, and though Loader did his best Keating upset him again, and finding Loader was hopelessly beaten Mr. Angle wisely stopped the contest, Keating being the winner after boxing ten minutes. Manager Fleming, as an extra, introduced Walter Groot, of Leytonstone, and A. Wood, of Woolwich, for a six-round bout. It was an interesting one, and both continued through the required number of rounds. Groot was by far the better man, and was given the decision.

* * *

Three interesting glove fights were brought to a decision at the West End School of Arms on March 7. Tom Snow, of Marylebone, and Horace Kaye, of Holloway, were to go fifteen rounds, but the battle was cut down to eleven. Snow was by far the bigger of the twain, and for the first two rounds both indulged in heavy exchanges. In the third round Snow went through the ropes, and immediately afterwards Kaye followed suit. The last-named lost his head, and got very wild, and the pair fought in the most determined fashion all round the ring. Just on the call of time Snow laid his man low with a smashing hit on the point. It looked a shade of odds against Kaye coming up again, but he took the middle for the fourth time in plucky fashion. Up to the close of the eleventh round both fought pluckily. Snow was the better man at the finish, and gained the verdict. H. Harrison and Charles Rowles were to do battle for six rounds; but the latter made it so interesting for his opponent at the start that Harrison quit in the third round.

The event of the evening was the meeting between Alf. Checkett, of Birmingham, and Goody York, of Colchester, who were to mill through twelve rounds. Checkett, with a straight left, got home repeatedly on the right eye, gaining a lead over York. He kept prodding the other in the face with much effect, while Goody's counters, as a rule, were adroitly put on one side. The third round saw the Colchester man to more advantage. He forced the fighting for a while, and Checkett, though he never for a moment flinched, got a trifle slow towards the end of the round. York's effort, however, was not sustained, and at the next meeting Checkett again had the best of the deal. His left went straight into the other's face, and boxing with considerable judgment he dealt out some heavy punishment. York accepted what was sent him without a murmur, but he lost ground every second, and at the close of the seventh round he had but one optic of any use. In the eighth round York was requested to give in, and Checkett got the purse.

* * *

Mick Dunn clearly bested Jack Welland in their six-round contest, but was unable to land the decision in his favour. One of his supporters claims that the money he wagered on Dunn ruled the verdict. We should dislike to believe such a thing, but many who were there to see the bout substantiate what the Dunn party claim. Dunn is a good man in a finish fight, and it would be a shame for him to be placed into enforced idleness for the want of a match and a suitable club purse. Jem Burge, before meeting Burchell, declared that one man would be sufficient to judge his contest; he so clearly demonstrated his superiority, however, that Burchell himself decided the match by retiring when he found he was thoroughly beat out.

* * *

Buffalo Costello has returned to exile in Canada after secretly returning to Chicago. He remained in hiding until February 17, and when surrounded by detectives in a house in Chicago, slipped out of a window in disguise. He has forfeited his 4,000 dols. bail to appear before an Indiana court in connection with the Roby prize fight cases, and the Indiana Supreme Court will not have a chance to test the McHugh law legalising glove contests by passing on Costello's case. This means that the Roby or Columbian Club will have no chance to bid for the Corbett-Jackson fight.

* * *

Mr. Will Hulse, of the Dog and Bear, Nottingham, is proud of the fact that he possesses an original copy of "The Fancy" for 1822 and 1823. He believes that many of the readers of The Mirror of Life would hail with delight any extracts published in our paper, and has therefore extended to us the use of the treasured tales. We shall, from time to time, reproduce the memoirs, with copies of the original plates of the men who are so frequently spoken of by the veteran sports as fighters, pure and simple, who entered the roped arena more for the sake of reputation than the pecuniary gain they derived from their battles.

* * *

A series of contests were decided at the Lambeth School of Arms, March 3, and 5. The first evening show comprised two six and one ten-round contests. In the bout between Ginger Elliott and A. Golding, the men boxed to a six-round draw. Charley Mack and Alf Hide were to do ten rounds, but Hide got so thoroughly tanned in the first six rounds that he wisely withdrew. W Twiner anticipated going through six rounds with A. Pickle, but found his opponent a tartar, and cried enough in the fourth round after being floored twice.

A six and an eight round battle made up the events on March 5. Albery Carey outboxed C. Glover in the former event, and in the eight-round match Arthur Wheeler was placed in quiet repose in the second round by Alf Green, who gained a shallow victory.

* * *

Three six-round boxing contests, promoted by Frank Hinde, were decided at the Ormonde Club, Epsom, March 5. The first pair to step within the ropes was Jack Sweeney, of Clare Market, and Tom Eyles, of Drury Lane. The former, however, was too strong for his rival, and stopped him in the third round. The next couple, however, which were Bill Bolton, of St. George's, and Jem Cousins, Clare Market, were more evenly matched, and after a ding-dong bout, Bolton gained the verdict. Dummy Winters, of Australia, and Mike Sweeney, of Drury Lane, faced each other for the third battle. During the six rounds some lively exchanges were indulged in, Winters clearly demonstrated his superiority, and was declared winner at the end of the final round.

* * *

Mike Sullivan, of Ratcliff, and Bill Lawless, of Wapping, engaged to mill fifteen rounds at the Bermondsey School of Arms, March 5, for a purse. For the first seven rounds it was a pretty even match both being well punished. On facing each other for the eighth round, which proved to be the last, Lawless appeared to be going very strong, but Sullivan managed to deliver a rather heavy punch on the jaw. Lawless did not at all seem to relish this, and gave in. Sullivan was thereupon declared the winner.

* * *

Pat Perry and Jem Wilkins conducted a series of battles with gloves for purses at the Central Baths Gymnasium, St. Luke's the other night. Joe Dopley and Jem Jackson were billed to fight eight rounds. For the first three rounds it was an even match. Each started in a hurricane manner for the fourth round, with the result that they boxed themselves nearly to a standstill before the end, and Jackson, finding his chance was a very small one, retired, and Dopley was returned the winner. In six-round contests Punch Power lowered the colours of Jack Driscoll, and G. Miller gained a decision over J. Desmond.

* * *

Frank Lee was knocked out of time in the second round of an eight-round contest with a right-hander on the jaw dealt out to him by Harry Morley at the Central Baths, Clerkenwell, March 5, for a purse. The final bout of a 6st 10lb competition decided the same night was captured by J. Brown over A. Jones.

* * *

Jem Burge, the Cast Iron Man from the Colonies, proposes to show the people what sort of stock he is made of when he meets Arthur Valentine, of Lambeth, in a twenty-round contest with four-ounce gloves, at Raglan Music-hall, Monday, March 19. The purse of £75 is to be divided, £60 to the winner and £15 to the loser. The men are to scale not to exceed 9st 9lb each at 4 p.m. on the day set for the match. Valentine has been extremely fortunate in all his matches, and is well in the front ranks as a champion in his class. He is sure to give the Iron Man all he can comfortably handle, and Burge will have to be at his best to be there at the end of the match.

* * *

Theatre Royal, Chelsea Barracks, March 6, was the scene of a varied programme of boxing and athletic exercises. The boxing competitions decided were with the following results: 10st (final bout): Drummer Bish beat Private M'Ateer. 11st 4lb (final bout) Private Holt beat Private Stewart. Heavy-Weights (final bout): Private Barrett beat Private Bradley.

* * *

At the Kilburn Gymnasium, Granville Road, Cambridge Gardens, March 20 and 21, Ned Flynn will be the recipient of a complimentary testimonial. An attractive programme has been arranged, and it is the intention of the members of the gymnasium to make the affair successful in every sense.

On the first night there will be brought to a decision a 7st 6lb competition, eight-round glove contests between Ginger Elliott, of Bethnal Green, and Alf Golding, of Hoxton, and Jumbo Patch, of Kilburn, and Harry Camis, of St. James. Tom Naylor, of Soho, and Tom McGlynn, of Marylebone, will decide the best of twelve rounds.

The second night's display will comprise a four-round bout between A. Wheeler, of St. Lukes, and C. Ward, of Hoxton, eight rounds between two men to be selected at a later date, and twelve-round battles between Fred Scott, of Marylebone, and Bandy Chambers, of Kilburn, and Alf Smith and Joe Peters, local pugs. A 7st competition will be fought to a decision, besides exhibits of wrestling and other athletic exercises.

* * *

Billy McCarty, the Australian, now in New York City, contemplates coming here shortly. He professes to be tired doing nothing, and claims his chances of arranging a match would be better in England than in the States.

* * *

Billy Plimmer's brother Jack, who recently went to the States is unable to get on a match with any of the Yankees at 7st, and will shortly return to his home at Birmingham.

* * *

Jumper Howe is in training at Tynemouth for his match with Johnson, which is set for decision Easter Monday, at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

* * *

Bill Brierley, of Liverpool, and Charley Beadling, of Gateshead, are to meet in a glove contest at Newcastle-on-Tyne, April 9, for £50. The men are restricted to 8st 7lb each in weight.

* * *

A contest of eight rounds between Sam Palmer and Fred Brookes, local lads, was decided in Birmingham, March 6, for a purse. From the start Brookes made the most of his superior weight, and in the fifth round, after flooring his opponent twice, was awarded the purse.

* * *

Arthur Wallace, of Stepney, and Harry Heath, of Paddington, engaged in a fifteen-round contest for £5 a-side and a purse at the rooms of the Amberley Social Club, March 5. The match was well-contested throughout. Wallace displayed good judgment in timing his deliveries, and managed to land every time he led. He had the best of it at the end of round 15, and was given the verdict.

* * *

The fourth annual boxing competitions of the Guy's Hospital Gymnastic Club were decided at the Pavy Gymnasium on March 7. E. Morgan captured the 10st and catch-weight competitions, defeating H. Izard in the final bout of the former, and P. F. Henry in the final of the catch-weights.

HARRY SPURDEN, 9st champion, has arranged an attractive programme for his benefit which takes place at Washington Music Hall, Battersea, March 19. He meets Arthur Callan in the wind-up.

* * *

TOM WILLIAMS, Australian 10st pugilist, wants a match, and declares himself open to fight any man within a pound or two of his weight.

* * *

THE Belsize Boxing Club held its annual competitions at Eyre Arms, St. John's Wood, March 8. The extraordinary entry of thirty-seven was received for the three weights, and a splendid night's sport resulted, the proceedings lasting until nearly midnight, although not a moment was cut to waste. The finals resulted thus:—9st 8lb Competition—F. Curtis (Stanhope B.C.) beat H. Crinian (Junior Polytechnic B.C.), after a most exciting set-to. 10st Novices' Competition—W. G. Ross (Belsize B.C.) beat C. Holland (Finsbury Polytechnic B.C.), after a very even bout. 11st 4lb Novices' Competition—A. Prestridge (unattached) beat H. A. Stephens (Belsize B.C.), the winner being in front all the way.

* * *

JOE GODDARD has challenged HARRY LANG, champion of New Zealand, to fight for £500 or £1,000 a-side in six months, the battle to take place at Sydney, N.S.W.

* * *

JACK MALONEY, of Westminster, and Joe Bennett, of Deptford, met in a contest to a finish with small gloves at St. Andrew's Hall, London, March 9, to decide the ownership of £45 and the 8st 6lb championship. Ever since the match was ratified considerable interest has been manifested in the result, and although the contest was for so trifling an amount of money, large sums were wagered upon it, each combatant having a strong party of supporters. Both were reported in first-class condition before they went to scale, Bennett having trained at Epsom under the care of Jack Street, whilst Maloney had spent three weeks at Margate with C. Elliston. On the men weighing, Maloney, who is nineteen years of age, scaled just half a pound lighter than his opponent, but he had a slight advantage in height. Both lads have good records; Bennett, indeed, has been considered champion at his weight for the last three years, having defeated Bill Bolton, Alf Birchingham, and Croot, whilst his last engagement was with Mike Lanigan, of Leeds, for £200 aside, whom he defeated in sixteen rounds. His opponent, on the other hand, has made rapid strides during the year, his latest engagement, when he beat Harry Monroe a short time back, proving him a thoroughly capable boxer at his weight. When the lads entered the ring, Maloney was favourite at 6 to 4 on, at which price a fair amount of money changed hands. On time being called both were cautious, the Irish lad being the first to lead. Up to the fifth round he had much the better of the exchanges, and once nearly knocked his man out. From that point, however, Bennett seem to recover, and up to the tenth round there was nothing to choose between them. Then Maloney again showed to the greater advantage, and in the twelfth round knocked his man out, and was declared the winner.

* * *

THE annual boxing competitions of the St. James' Athletic Club were decided at the headquarters of the First Surrey Rifles, Camberwell, March 9. A very heavy programme was got through, the final bouts resulting thus:—8st 10lb competition — H. Sparks (Cestus and St. James's A.C.) beat A. E. Powell (Woolwich Polytechnic B.C.) after a very interesting bout. 10st. Competition—F. Brimington (Cestus B.C.) beat E. Mann (Lynn A.C.) after a grand spar, Brimington being nearly knocked out in the last round. 11st 4lb Competition—G. L. Townshend (Goldsmiths' Institute A.C.) beat W. Sykes (Mincing Lane B.C.) after a grand battle, Sykes keeping his opponent hard at work all the way.

HIS LORDSHIP OBJECTED.

A VENERABLE and pompous English Bishop was having his portrait painted by an eminent artist. After sitting steady for an hour in silence, the churchman thought he would break the monotony with a remark:

"How are you getting along?" he inquired.

To the astonishment of the Bishop the knight of the palette absorbed in his work, replied:

"Move your head a little to the right and shut your mouth."

Not being accustomed to such a form of address, his lordship said:

"May I ask why you address me in this manner?"

The artist, still absorbed in his work, said:

"I want to take off a little of your cheek."

The Bishop collapsed.

SHE (looking around the room): "What lovely interior decorations!"

HE (looking over the table): "Delightful, I am sure."

FROZE TO DEATH WHILE DRUNK.

A MEMBER of one of the oldest and richest families in Austro-Hungary was recently found dead in his rags on the Prater Quay in Budapest. While drunk he had fallen where he was found and had frozen to death. In the pocket of his tattered coat there were only a few coppers and a letter addressed to his only friend, his landlady.

The outcast was Count Ivan Samssich. He had begun life as the typical child of luck. When nineteen years old he became, by his father's death, head of his family and the possessor of enormous estates. After getting his doctor's degree he travelled in Europe, America, Egypt, and Asia Minor for five years; then returned home to enter politics. He held many local offices of importance, and in 1871 was elected to the Hungarian Reichstag. He was but thirty-one years old. He was a ready speaker and quickly showed education and experience well beyond his years. A remarkable career in politics and diplomacy was prophesied for him. During his first year in the Reichstag, however, he married a light headed young baroness, who had been divorced from her first husband, and began at once to lose his hold on the better side of life. In the next Parliamentary election he was defeated, because in his domestic trouble he had neglected his public duties.

Until 1880 he lived in an atmosphere of drunkenness and licentiousness. Then he ran away with the wife of a rich country gentleman and began living with her in one of his castles. His wife had left him and his companion's husband had got a divorce from her. For several years the unmarried couple lived together in a debauch of luxury and eccentric extravagance.

After the Count's wealth and honour had melted away he tried to borrow money from his brother. He failed to obtain the enormous sum needed to pay his debts, deserted his mistress and two children, and entered first a Trappist and then a Franciscan monastery. His repentance was as short-lived as his love, and before 1890 he was in Vienna, borrowing and begging what he could in order to buy whisky. His brother had granted him an income of a few dollars a week, and this sufficed to pay for his tiny room and enough liquor to keep him drunk when he was not asleep. He sank completely from the sight of the gay world into which he was born. Nobody knew that he had left Vienna until his dead body was found in Budapest. Since his name had been entered in the police books his former friends have recalled that it was once in the parliamentary directory and was expected to appear high in the list of the diplomatic corps.

"HOGHEAD JOHN" SLASHED HIM.

"THE new State law closing all barbers shops on Sunday was responsible for a cutting scrape Saturday night," says a Louisville, Ky., correspondent. "Sam Green, a coloured barber, received a gash in the head eight inches in length. 'Hoghead John,' also coloured, who did the cutting, was chased several squares by officers McPeak and Miller, but made good his escape.

"Green has a barber's shop a few doors from the corner of Ninth and Grayson streets. Saturday night, just as he was preparing to close up, a well-known coloured character, known as 'Hoghead John,' came in the shop. The customer insisted upon having his head shaved, although the barber told him he would hardly have time to do it before 12 o'clock. 'Hoghead John' told him to try it anyhow, and threatened to cause trouble unless the job was done. To avoid a fight Green put the man in his chair and started to work on his head. The barber says he told his customer that he would have to stop work as soon as the clock struck 12. He lathered well the head, that is said to be shaped exactly like that of a hog, and was soon at work on it. Just as Green finished shaving one-half of his coloured brother's queer-shaped head, the clock struck the hour of midnight. Officers McPeak and Miller who were passing the shop, tapped the door with their clubs to remind the barber that it was time to close up. The latter stopped shaving at once, refusing positively to finish the job.

"'Hoghead John' first pleaded and then demanded that the barber shave the other half of his head. Green offered to finish it Monday morning. 'Hoghead John' said he was going to church in the morning and he did not intend to be a laughing stock.

"The barber was firm, however, and started to put out the lights. His half-shaved customer became furious at this. Grabbing the razor which Green had just been using, the indignant coloured man slashed the barber on the head. He laid the scalp bare with the keen edge of the razor. As Green began to call for the police 'Hoghead John' ran out of the door and up Ninth Street. The policemen followed him, but were prevented from using their pistols by the crowded street. Several shots were fired in the air to frighten the fleeing man, but he only ran the faster, finally making his escape."

ALL SORTS.

THE Grand National candidate, Schooner, will be seen out at Manchester prior to the Liverpool Meeting.

* * *

LORD GEORGE will be ridden in the Lincoln Handicap by S. Loates, who will put up about 3lb overweight.

* * *

A WOMAN named O'Reilly, living at Ranelagh, a suburb of Dublin, gave birth recently to three boys. All three infants are alive and doing well.

* * *

FROM Chicago comes the report that Mdme. Modjeska has declared her intention of retiring from the stage after the expiration of the present season.

* * *

THE Melbourne Leger has been won by Patron; the Australian Cup by Broken Hill; the Champion Stakes by Portsea, and the Newmarket Handicap by Hova.

* * *

IT has been found necessary to destroy Esher, who broke down badly on both hind legs at Gatwick, and to save forfeits the horse has been struck out of all engagements.

* * *

IT is more than probable that Æsop, who has incurred an 8lb penalty by his success in the Grand Military Gold Cup at Sandown, will be speedily struck out of the Grand National.

* * *

DOLLERY has not yet quite recovered from the injury to his leg, and therefore, should he be unable to ride Cloister in the Grand National, the horse will be steered by Arthur Nightingall, whose services have been retained by Mr. Duff.

* * *

"NUTCH" NEAL fought James Barron, the welter-weight champion of Australian, at Hot Springs, Arkansas, March 9, in the presence of a large gathering of Western sporting men. Neal drew first blood, and in the first thirteen rounds battered his opponent terribly. The fight, which lasted fifty minutes, resulted in favour of the American.

* * *

COUNTESS DE LA TORRE appeared at the Law Courts, March 10, as defendant in a case in which Mr. Crane, a carriage proprietor in Chalfont, Bucks, sued for £102 for carriage hire. The lady, whose name is known in connection with the keeping of cats, had at various times employed the plaintiff to drive her out. Judgment was given for the amount claimed.

* * *

DR. GIBBS, of New York, has measured and examined Peter Jackson, and has pronounced him to be in a perfect condition. He declares that he considers him to be twenty per cent. better than Corbett was when he examined the latter last year. His reach, too, is greater than Corbett's, although it is right-handed. The length of reach with his left hand is an inch and a quarter shorter than with his right.

* * *

A TELEGRAM from Warsaw reports that masked burglars entered the house of Monsignor Rakytsky, Suffragan Bishop of the diocese of Zmoleff, and overpowered the bishop and his servants, whom they gagged and bound. An elderly lady in the house who attempted to give an alarm was killed. The robbers carried off every portable article of value, in addition to 7,000 roubles in cash.

* * *

JOHN SELBY, the once well-known member of the Notts County team, died March 11, at the Nottingham General Hospital, where he had been an in-patient for two months suffering from paralysis. His illness was brought on by mental excitement occasioned by a recent sessions case in which he was concerned. Selby joined the Notts eleven in 1870, and for sixteen years was one of its most useful batting members.

* * *

IN favourable weather on March 10, at Stamford Bridge, the Dark Blues decided their annual match with the L.A.C. The result was a victory for the L.A.C. by six events to four. A. Ovenden, for the L.A.C., won the 100 yards and 440 yards. Harold Wade, one of the best amateur runners at a mile, won the mile by about fifty yards from the Oxford representative, G. M. Hildyard. E. C. Bredin easily secured the Half-Mile in 2min. 3-5sec, and H. A. Munro the Three Miles in 15min 1sec The events falling to Oxford were Throwing the Hammer, the Hurdles, Putting the Weight, and W. G. Oakley won the Long Jump.

* * *

GEORGE BUBEAR wants to match E. J. Lambert, of Penrith, New South Wales, to row Tom Sullivan, over the Thames Championship Course, for the Championship of England and £200 a-side. The race to take place, say, about the beginning of August. According to latest correspondence between Lambert and Bubear, the former states that most likely he will set sail for England on board the Orient liner, *Orizaba*, on March 24, and asks for no expenses, despite the fact that he is about to travel 14,000 miles in search of a match with Sullivan.

AN International Regatta took place at Cannes, March 10, in splendid weather, and was favoured by a strong breeze from the south-west. The various contests were watched with intense interest from the Croisette Promenade by a large crowd of spectators. The first race was won by the Prince of Wales' *Britannia*, which completed the distance (twenty-one miles) in two hours and twenty-two minutes; Signor Florio's *Valkyrie* coming in second, and the Marquis Ridolfi's *Oretta* third. In the second contest the *Luciole* proved victorious, and the third race fell to the *Va Partout*.

* * *

ON March 10, at the Church of All Saints, Ennismore Gardens, Prince's Gate, Viscount Deerhurst, the eldest son of the Earl of Coventry, Master of the Buckhounds, of Croome Court, Worcestershire, was married to Miss Virginia Bonynge, second daughter of Mr. Charles William Bonynge, formerly of San Francisco and New York, and now of 42, Prince's Gate, London. After the signing of the register the bridal party drove to 42, Prince's Gate, where Mrs. Bonynge gave a reception, which was very largely attended. Afterwards Viscount and Viscountess Deerhurst left for the county seat of Lady Betine Taylor, where the early days of the honeymoon will be spent.

* * *

LORD ROSEBERY is the only owner who has won the Lincoln Handicap twice, viz., Controversy in 1875 and Touchet in 1879. In addition to the Great Metropolitan, Lord Rosebery has won three other important events at Epsom. First place must be given to the success of Bonny Jean in the Oaks of 1883. The daughter of Macaroni, ridden by John Watts, defeated thirteen others in 2min 53sec, the second slowest time on record during the past fourteen years. In 1874 Aldrich, in the hands of Morbey—who is now the owner of Red Eyes, who dead-heated with Cyprio in last year's Cesarewitch—captured the City and Suburban, and nine years later the familiar primrose jacket was borne to victory by Roysterer. Ladas' performance in the Woodcote Stakes is well remembered.

A HARD FIGHT.

THE favoured few who witnessed the finish fight, March 8, between B. Kennedy, of Islington, and A. Howard, of Shoreditch, could not complain of the quality of the sport provided. The *rendezvous* was the Crown. Lynedoch Street, late Mary Street, Kingsland Road, London. The offices of referee and timekeeper were satisfactorily fulfilled by Mr. Ben Harris. Kennedy was attended to by Ted Burchell, and B. Hopkins looked after the interests of Howard. The first round was not productive of anything of interest, although of a rather brisk nature; the second round resulted in neither claiming an advantage as regards points. Howard early in the third bout put in some excellent left-handed work, but Kennedy soon levelled up matters. Commencing the fourth round some heavy work was put in by both boxers. Howard used the left to advantage, but was troubled by severe body punishment administered by Kennedy. Howard had the best of the fifth round, which was characterised by some heavy work. Still keeping up the pressure, Howard administered some severe punishment, and was also the recipient of considerable attention from Kennedy. The latter narrowly escaped getting home a heavy right-handed uppercut. The seventh round found Howard considerably blown with his exertions, but he still managed to score with his left glove and avoided considerable punishment. Kennedy was by far the stronger of the pair and looked all over a winner. Howard picked up wonderfully in the eighth round and tried hard to effect a knockout. The ninth round was of a similar character, but the tenth proved the final. Each man sailed in with a will, with the consequence that some grand hard hitting work was witnessed. Kennedy in bringing his right across struck Howard on the side of the head and badly sprained his wrist, thus necessitating his retirement. The remainder of the night's entertainment consisted of exhibition sparring.

FRED: "My dear Miss Clementina, you have no idea how exquisitely beautiful you are!"

Clementina: "You must take me for a fool."

* * *

Brazil is death on maidens now,
And it is shown by this,
That every time they shoot down there
They always shoot amiss.

* * *

CHAPPIE: "Averted a tewwible twagedy just now."

Chollie: "No! How?"

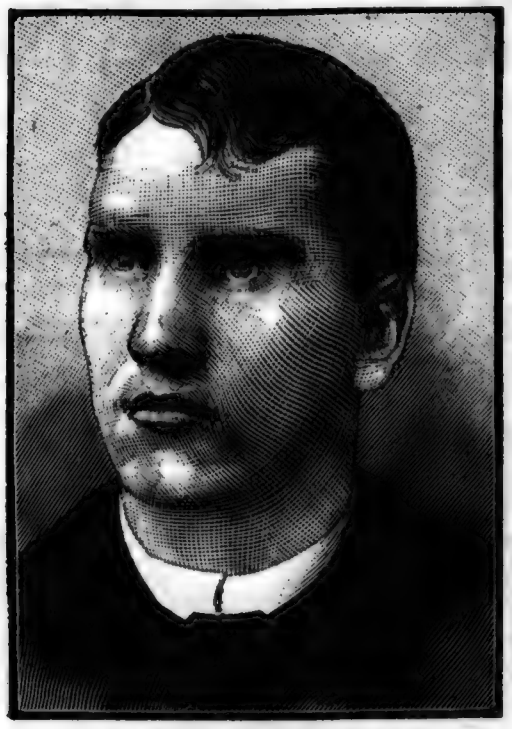
Chappie: "Man said he'd pound me to mincemeat if I didn't give him a shilling, and I gave him a shilling."

* * *

THE WIFE: "I've quit asking people if my bonnet is on straight."

The husband: "Why, my dear?"

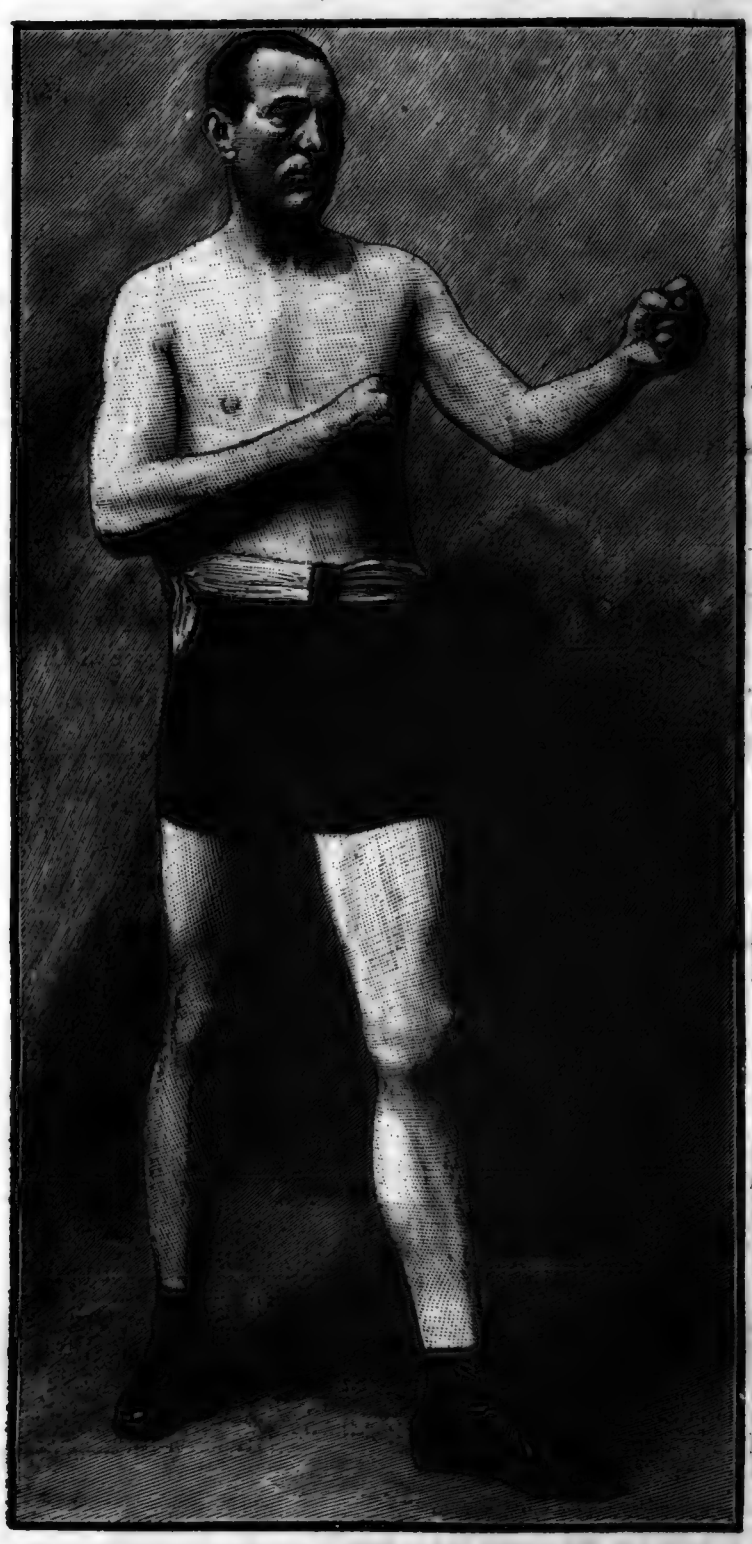
The Wife: "I love you too much, John, to disgrace you by calling a body's attention to an old bonnet like this."



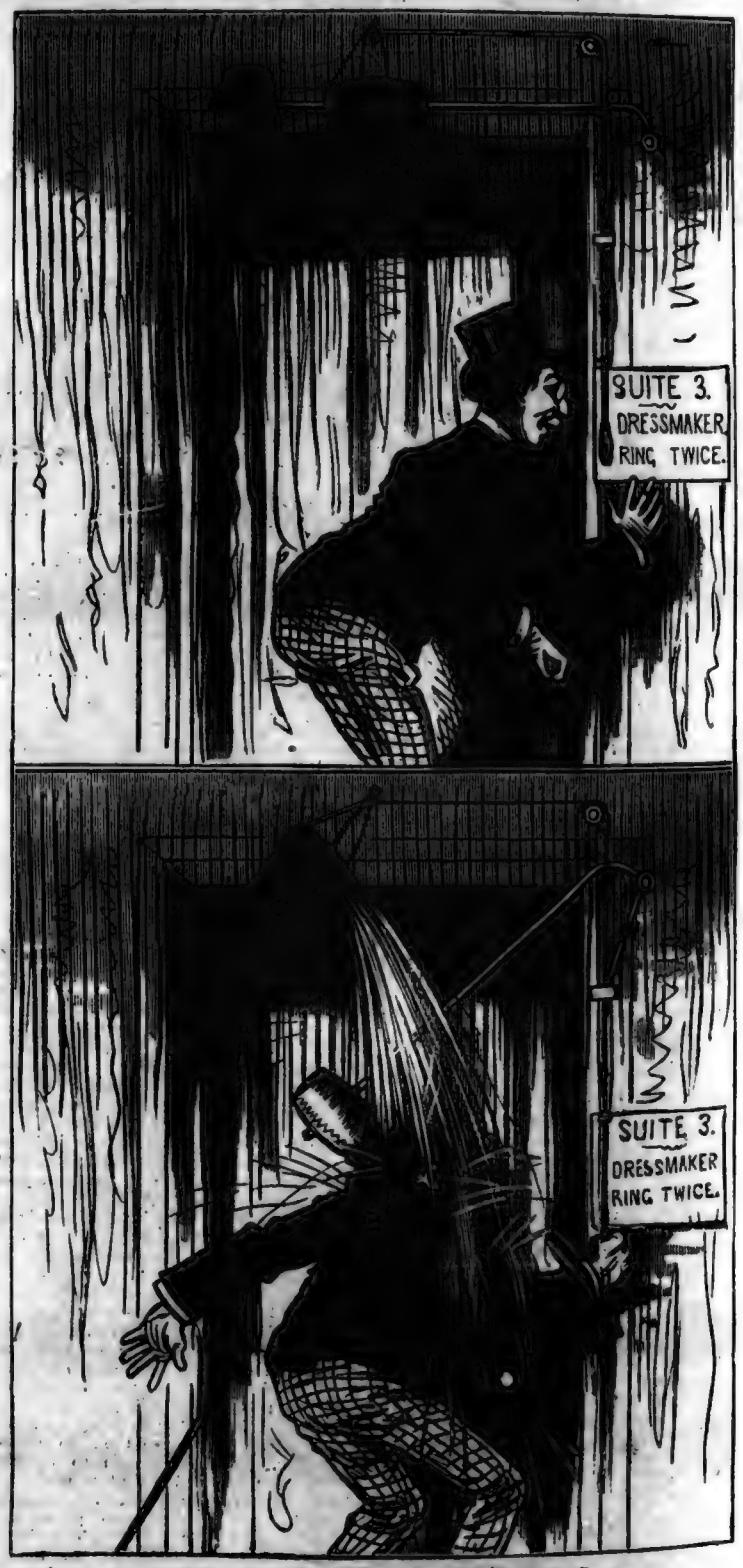
JACK E. DEMPSEY.
The Famous Middle-weight Pugilist.

LITTLE MAUD MARSHALL.
A Clever and Favourite Child Vocalist.

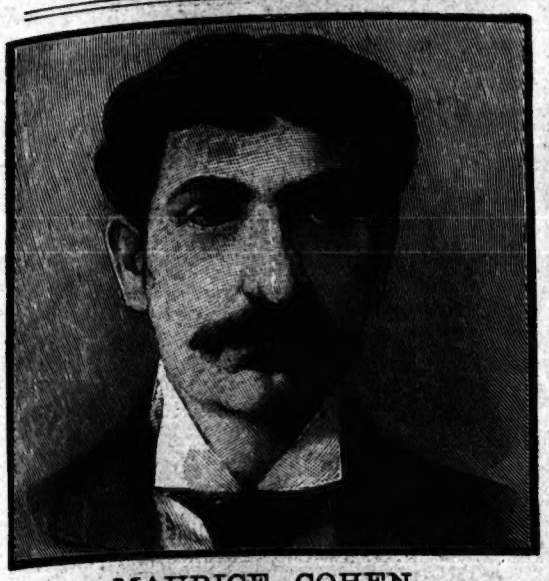
MR. W. TURNER.
A Melbourne Sporting Journalist.



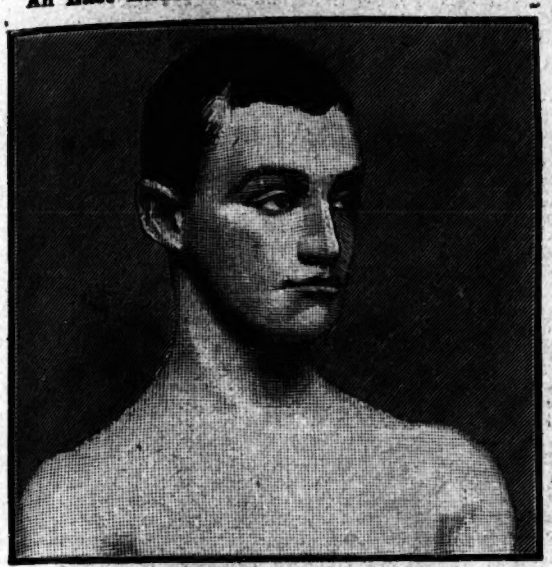
STEVE O'DONNELL.
Challenger of Bob Fitzsimmons.



HE GOT HIS MEDICINE.
An Episode of the Recent Moral Conversion of New York.



MAURICE COHEN.
An East Ender who can Handle the Razor.



BILL LEE.
Boxer and Club Manager.

MR. MARTIN ADESON.
A Liverpool Pantomime Favourite.

FRANK MOSEDALE.
Clever 7st. 12lb. Pugilist, of Bury.

CHASED BY A SEA SERPENT.
A Monster Seen off the African Coast.

IT COST HIM A "FIVER."
A Virago who Knew How to Collect Money.

FOOT PHOTOGRAPHY.
A Fad which has become Popular with Society Belles.

SEEN AND HEARD.

Seven Anarchists were arrested at Paris on March 8, among them being the father of the Anarchist Bourdin who was killed by the explosion of the bomb in Greenwich Park.

* * *

Jabez Balfour is in luck. The Federal Judge at Salta has ordered the police to return to Mr. Jabez Balfour the 3,350 dols. and the other property taken from him at the time of his arrest.

* * *

The man Coughlin, who has been on trial for a long time past on the charge of complicity in the murder in May, 1889, of Dr. Cronin, the Irish Fenian, was acquitted at Chicago, U.S.A., on March 8.

* * *

Nine Anarchists were arrested in Paris March 5, one of them being the well-known Anarchist Francois, or Francis, who was arrested in London in October, 1892, on the charge of being concerned with Ravachol in the blowing up of the Café Very, and on being extradited to France was acquitted of the crime.

* * *

The immigration officials at New York have prevented a couple of passengers by the *Lucania*, who gave their names as George and Sarah Ashman, from landing, in consequence of having received advices from Liverpool stating that they had eloped. Both man and woman are married, and have left children behind them. They have been ordered to return to England.

* * *

The miners who are on strike at the Eagle Mines in West Virginia are committing serious excesses. They have burned twenty loaded cars on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, and the situation in the district is deemed critical, inasmuch as, despite the presence of the militia, which has been called out to preserve order, the rioters continue to observe a very menacing attitude.

* * *

Telegrams from Troy, in the State of New York, report some exciting incidents at a local election which took place there March 6. The contest was between two rival Democratic factions, and was marked by hand-to-hand fights in various parts of the city. At one of the polling booths the excitement culminated in many of the voters drawing revolvers, one person being killed and another fatally injured, while several were less seriously hurt.

* * *

An inquest was held at Oldbury, March 8, before Mr. Docker, coroner, respecting the death of Thomas Nickless, 18, of Smethwick. The evidence showed that the deceased was a member of an amateur theatrical company, and it was supposed that whilst rehearsing his part of the play, in which he had to imitate swimming, the rope by which he was suspended slipped round his neck, and he was strangled. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

* * *

A paris girl of 19, who had been enticed from her home by a mechanic named Véze, but had been taken back by her parents at her own request, was out for a walk with her mother when she was attacked by her lover as they were nearing the house on their return. Véze fired four shots at the girl with a revolver, and after telling the mother that it served both herself and her daughter right, he ran away. The girl received one bullet in the knee and another in the shoulder, losing a great deal of blood. Her recovery is considered doubtful.

* * *

For the second time within a few weeks grave risks have been incurred by Birmingham metal refiners by the inclusion in scrap metal from the Continent of loaded military bombs. A workman at Messrs. Ratcliffe and Company's, while shovelling into a furnace a heap of scrap received some time ago from Amsterdam, just missed throwing in a shell weighing nearly 2lb. It was taken to the explosive department, and on the removal of the screw plug was found to contain a quarter of a pint of nitroglycerine. Had it exploded it would have caused considerable damage.

* * *

A young women, formerly in domestic service in Leek, walked from the Potteries to the town named, where she arrived in a destitute, exhausted condition at about midnight. She was delivered whilst lying in a barn, of a female child. A young man named Plant was present, and he packed the baby in a corn bag, carried it across several fields, and placed it in a brook with a stone weighing about 20lb tied to the bag. On March 8 he confessed to a friend what he had done, and subsequently gave himself up to the police. The mother disappeared, but was discovered in Leek Workhouse.

* * *

A trial which has caused a great sensation throughout Denmark was concluded at Copenhagen, March 3. The accused, who had held the post of matron of the Kana Children's Asylum, under the name of Wilhelmine Moeller, was charged with the murder of one of the inmates, a boy of the age of fourteen, with whom she had maintained immoral relations. In consequence of what transpired during the trial, the authorities caused the prisoner to be medically examined, with the result that the alleged Wilhelmine Moeller was proved to be a man. The Court passed sentence of death.

* * *

A frightful tragedy has been enacted at Kosciusko, Mississippi. A man named Jackson, who was a member of the Legislature, met another member of that body named Ratcliffe. They had been enemies for some time, and Ratcliffe, who is a clergyman, had denounced Jackson in a paper of which he is at the same time the editor. The two men met in the Courthouse, and they both at once pulled out their revolvers and fired six shots each at one another. Jackson at the sixth shot dropped down dead. Unfortunately two innocent men in the crowd were shot, one being killed and the other mortally wounded. Ratcliffe, who escaped unhurt, was taken into custody.

* * *

A new terror has been added to the ordinary insecurity of some of the Paris districts at night. A respectable man from the country, who had been dining with some friends, March 5, near Eiffel's Tower, was looking for a cab to take him to the Montparnasse Station, when he was suddenly seized by four men, robbed of his rings, gold watch, and £8 in money; then gagged, undressed, painted red, and flung on a heap of rubbish. There he was found a few hours after the occurrence by the police, who were attracted to the spot by his stifled cries. The rescuers threw a cape over the half-frozen man, took the gag out of his mouth, and led him to the police-station, where his friends, having been informed of his mishap, came to claim him. The district wherein this "incident" took place is periodically a "happy hunting ground" of midnight desperadoes from the "slums" of Grenelle and Gros-Caillou. People returning home late have often been stabbed or nearly beaten to death by these ruffians; but this is the first time that "Pante," as the thieves usually call the person selected as a victim, has been turned temporarily into a Red Indian, after having been despoiled of his effects.

* * *

Edgar Field, aged twenty-eight, who said he was a "labourer," was charged on remand, March 6, with being disorderly and assaulting Police-constable 214 G.—The constable said that at two o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult. he found the prisoner quarrelling with and assaulting his wife in Whitmore Road, Hoxton. The wife said she was afraid to go home as the prisoner assaulted her. The prisoner, after some wrangling, assaulted the constable by striking him in the face with his fist, and was at once taken in charge. The wife said she had been struck, but would not prefer a charge against the prisoner. When she attended the court recently, however, she admitted that she wished to be protected from the prisoner, who had

Drove Her on the Streets

to support him, and assaulted her when she had no money to give him. A summons was eventually granted her, and served on the prisoner to answer the charge of assaulting his wife. She stated with some reluctance that the prisoner had repeatedly assaulted her, that he did no work, and lived on her prostitution. They had only been married twelve months, and for half that time he had been one of the "unemployed."—Mr. Corser sentenced the prisoner to three months' hard labour for assaulting the wife, and to three months for assaulting the constable, but the sentences would run concurrently. He granted the wife a judicial separation, and ordered the prisoner to pay her 5s. a week.

A JOKER GETS SIX MONTHS.

The Carnival at Paris the other night produced a rather plentiful crop of pickpockets, some of whom were arrested, and have lately been sentenced to terms of imprisonment. The Masked Ball at the Opera gave a considerable amount of opportunity to the members of the light-fingered fraternity, who went about in fancy dress in order to be able to conduct their operations with a greater chance of success. Others preferred the streets, and selected their victims among the more respectable and prosperous-looking persons who were foolish enough to allow themselves to be wedged among crowds, owing to their anxiety to see the revels. Two women who were disguised in masquerading costume were arrested in the Opera as they were seen trying the pockets of the elderly gentlemen whom they addressed by preference. One of them was condemned to thirteen, and the other to six months' imprisonment. In the same court a man who had adopted a peculiar mode of amusing himself on the night of the *Mi-Carême* was tried. He dressed himself up as a Rajah, and invited a dozen men in the street to a supper in a restaurant near the markets. His newly-found friends, dazzled by his gorgeous apparel, eagerly accepted his invitation. Viands and wines of the best were despatched, the bill amounting to £14, which the Rajah could not pay. He was without a penny, and on being conducted to the police station said that he had only wanted to have some fun. He repeated this in court, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for his propensity in the direction of "cheap amusement."

SHE WAS TOO KNOWLEDGEOUS.

"Samantha," said Mr. Chugwater, "do you know where my hat is?"

"Your hat, Josiah," answered Mrs. Chugwater, "is in the corner over there by the bookcase, where you tossed it when you came home last night. One of your gloves is on the piano just where you laid it, and the other is in your overcoat pocket. The overcoat is hanging on a chair in the back parlour exactly as you left it. Your slippers are under the lounge where you threw them when you put on your shoes. One of them has no heel, and the other has a hole worn through the sole and——"

"Samantha," growled Mr. Chugwater, gathering up his hat and overcoat and moving towards the door, "you'd get along just as well if you were not quite so knowledgeous."

DAGOES AND DYNAMITE.

A bomb was exploded in the Piazza Monte Citorio outside the Chamber of Deputies, at Rome, shortly before eight o'clock on the evening of March 8, and about an hour after the House had adjourned. It has been definitely ascertained that five persons were injured by the explosion. Three of them are seriously hurt. The injuries sustained by the other two are of a comparatively slight character. The violence of the explosion may be inferred from the fact that a deep hole has been ploughed in the roadway, where the infernal machine was placed, while the paving-stones in the vicinity are bespattered with blood from the passers-by who were injured. All the windows both inside and outside the legislative building, as well as those of many neighbouring houses, were shattered. The Chamber having risen, there were but few deputies remaining in the House, and none of these were injured. The crowd which assembled in the Piazza Monte Citorio has been dispersed by the police and troops, and guards have been posted at all the outlets. Several arrests have already been made, among the persons taken into custody being one of the injured, who is said to have been the perpetrator of the outrage.

WHAT ONE LACKED T'OTHER SUPPLIED.

How an Artist with Two Subjects Produced a Perfect Picture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Unless a high price is paid an artist finds it a difficult matter to secure what might be termed a perfect model. That obstacle was obviated, however, in a rather neat manner recently by an artist who was too poor to secure in one model all he desired. At a low figure he engaged a handsome young lady who possessed a perfect bust form, but deplorable lower extremities. This forced him to engage one to supply the deficiency, and daily he toiled with both "models," one whom he utilised for the upper portion, and the other for the lower. A combination of the two produced him one perfect "model" at a low figure.

THEY FOUGHT FOR THE CHICKEN.

An Episode of Life in a Boarding-house.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"If you want to hit it pretty rich," writes a Manchester correspondent, "just stop a spell at a boarding-house not many miles from Free Trade Hall. Talk about living! well, I'll tell you, it beats anything I ever heard of. One of the regulars says the bill of fare touches strongly on a bit of fish, bread, and tea; sometimes it is tea, bread, and fish. Speaking of meat, he appeared a stranger to the article, but recited to me as a sample, the following:—

"There is a boarding-house not far away,
Where they've tea and bread four times a day;
Oh, how the 'regulars' will cry,
When meat they chance to spy,
Thinking they'll get there by and bye:
Four times a day.

"Turkey and chicken goes all right,
Though it's sure to produce a fight;
Picking bones is not in their game,
Though they'll do it just the same;
Mistress to them will cry shame
Four times a day.

"Well, meat does reach the table on Sundays and holidays, but you can rest assured it is not the best of Scotch beef when it does put in an appearance. Some of the regulars came near fainting the other day when a chicken was placed on the table for the benefit of a new arrival, who paid his week's money in advance. What a rush there was for that chicken! The tough one of the party grabbed it, and the rest on recovering their surprise gave battle for a piece of it. Plates flew about promiscuously, and a couple of the regulars, with knives in hand, demanded chicken or blood. It was finally arranged for an even divide, and to pacify the new comer, he was treated to a special dish after the regulars had finished their meal. It reminds me very much of a story that was told me as a fact which happened at Bolton not long since. There is a large boarding-house there where the mill hands put up. When the bell strikes for meal-time there is a general rush for the table. Several of the boarders were not far distant when notice was given that dinner was spread. It was the cause of a general scramble for the house. One of the party trailed up in the rear, and on reaching the door went to his room downcast and sad. After dinner one of the boarders asked him the reason of such actions, to which he replied; 'Well, to get there last, means no "grub," and I did not care to strike the table to watch the rest of you eating.'"

MADE A HOLY SHOW OF THEM.

A Siren Humiliates Two Flirts in Oxford Street.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Let two flirts have full sway in a public thoroughfare and they become a veritable nuisance. Almost any day in Regent Street or Piccadilly you will perceive swells of leisure parading the thoroughfare flirting, or trying to flirt, with ladies who are out shopping. Singly they are apt to be a trifle shy in their attentions, but when travelling in pairs they get bolder and are obnoxious to the fair sex. The acquaintance of the "feather-brained" fraternity is no credit to any lady who has respect for herself, and though she may snub them, that don't disconcert the conceited swell in the slightest. Two were called to a halt in Oxford Street the other day in a manner which was more forcible than elegant. They were monopolising as much of the walk as the law allowed, and persisted in trying to outstare every lady who happened by, taking occasion to comment on the various styles of costume. One young lady passed wearing much larger head gear than predominates about Piccadilly, and was made the target of an unpleasant remark. She swerved quickly about, and grasping the pair about the body raised them clear of the ground. They struggled to free themselves, but were unsuccessful until the fair one had expressed her opinion of the pair. Once out of her grasp they bolted down Oxford Street to the first turning, and were then lost to view.

WANTED TO FIGHT IT OUT.

The Next Morning, however, They Decide to Become Friends.

(Subject of Illustration.)

CHERRY HILL, a tough district of New York City, now has an undisputed leader of its élite society. For some time past there has been considerable rivalry between Thrip Fennelly, Plug Hat Manning, and Jack O'Brien, but now Jack has the pedestal, and his rivals are gnashing their teeth in furious envy, for on the morning after Washington's Birthday (February 22) two of Cherry Hill's belles, seconded by two others, met in a fierce and open conflict before an enthusiastic audience for the prize of Jack's affections. The fact that two of those concerned in the fight were subsequently arraigned in police court for disturbing the peace does not affect the result nor the social status of the prisoners.

Everybody who is anybody in Cherry Hill society knows that Handsome Jack, as he is called, has recently transferred his attention from Mame Coulahan, seventeen years old, whose steady company he had been for months, to pretty Julie Hughes, aged sixteen. It was also pretty well understood that when occasion offered Mame would attempt refusal. The occasion fairly thrust itself forward, when, on Washington's Birthday evening, the Chicken Pot Pie Social and Protective Society of Cherry Hill gave its "annual dance and reception, tickets 50 cents, no extra charge for hat checks," in a hall on Cherry Street, near Catharine.

Handsome Jack brought Julie Hughes to the dance. He wore the finest dress suit to be rented on the Bowery, and a collar that partially obscured the sweet expansive smile in the beams of which his partner basked. Mame Coulahan, who had come early, turned pale with rage as she observed that smile, once all her own, turned upon another. For a time she held her peace, merely observing casually to her partner, Plug Hat Manning:—

"There'll be hunks o' red hair lyin' on this floor before th' show is over."

Now, Julie's hair is suggestive of the Titian hue, and she heard the remark of her envious rival. Scenting the battle from afar, she told Jack O'Brien to take her around the floor; then as she passed her rival she remarked in a society tone:—

"Yes, Jack, y' done a good thing when y' shook that skinny clam y' uster travel with. She ain't so bad w'en she's fixed up, but w'en she's asleep she don't wear all her teet', an' she has t' wear tin inside 'er clo'es t' keep 'er bones from cuttin' t'roo."

This was the retort courteous and something over. Feeling that she had done her whole duty and vindicated herself, Julie sank gently into a seat and intimated that she could get below the foam of a small beer if one were forced upon her. Off started Jack for the beverage, and as he went Miss Coulahan walked across the floor to the seat where Miss Hughes was languidly waiting.

"So y' lost yer feller, didn't y'?" sneered Miss Coulahan, glancing after Jack's retreating form.

"Oh, I dunno," returned Miss Hughes, indifferently. "He'll come back, I reckon, we'n he gets th' booze."

"I don't t'ink," retorted Miss Coulahan, scornfully.

"It ain't in my line," continued Miss Hughes, "t' get shook by me steddy comp'ny like some folks I could name, but won't 'count of them not bein' far away an' their feelin's might get hurted."

"Meanin' me?" inquired Miss Coulahan, threateningly.

"Meanin' yerself, an' much good may it do y'," replied Miss Hughes, unflinchingly.

"Jule, yer a liar."

"Mame, yer no lady."

Now Cherry Hill etiquette is elastic, and you can speak freely and forcibly even without giving offence, but if you tell a Cherry Hill fair one that she's no lady you've got to fight. Miss Coulahan promptly reached for Miss Hughes' bang, but fell short. Just at this moment Jack O'Brien, the cause of all the trouble, appeared with the beer. Both girls appealed to him.

"Jack, will y' shake that red-headed dishwasher n' danst with me?" inquired Miss Coulahan.

"Y' got trun down oncet; ain't that enough fer y'?" asked Miss Hughes, of her rival.

Meantime Jack, with great presence of mind, had swallowed the beer, and it brought him inspiration. Plug Hat Manning and Thrip Fennelly, his rivals for social prestige, were in the crowd that had gathered around, and here was his golden opportunity to settle his superiority. If he could stand as a man for whose attentions belles were willing to do battle his supremacy was assured. Assuming an air of indifference that would have done honour to a hotel clerk, he said:

"What th' hell; another scrap over me, hey? Well, fight it out. Th' chip that wins gets me. See?"

It was a brilliant stroke of policy. In a very few minutes the details were settled, and the crowd poured out on the sidewalk, where the fight was to take place. Tess McDonnan acted as second for Miss Hughes, while Maggie Reardon looked after Miss Coulahan's interests. A ring was formed, with Jack O'Brien inside for referee, and the seconds, each with a glass of whiskey in case of emergencies, gave their principals a few final words of advice.

"Don't let 'er clinch y', Jule," said Miss McDonnan. "Kick 'er in th' stummick if y' see her tryin' t' git in close, 'n if y' get 'er down stamp on 'er homely mug."

"Take it easy," was Miss Reardon's advice to her principal. "Look out, 'n don't let 'er bite y'. 'F y' c'n git her by th' hair drop 'n haul 'er down after y'. Wen y' clinch fall on 'er 'n then butt 'er."

"All ready," called the referee. "Go in 'n do 'er dirt," cried the seconds, and as the combatants came together the crowd burst into yells of encouragement and comments. "Good work, Mame," "Sock to 'er, Jule," "Look out; she's goin' t' kick," "Dat's d' trick. Swat 'er in th' neck," "Soak 'er one in th' smeller," "First blood fer Mame," "Y'lie, that's Jule's mug is drippin' claret," "Betcher drinks 'round on Jule," "I'll go y'," "Whoop, bone in, both of y'," "They're down," "Jule's on top," "No, it's Mame," "Whoop! Hooray! It's a creamy scrap."

Suddenly a wild yell was heard from the tangled heap of flopping femininity on the ground. It was in Miss Coulahan's voice:

"She's cutting me! I'm stabbed! Git 'er off!"

The crowd rushed in and separated the fighters temporarily. Miss Coulahan arose and declared that she had been stabbed, but could show no wound to prove it. Then her second accused Miss Hughes of having used her hat pin in the fight.

"Yer a liar, Mag Reardon; I ain't used no hat pin. I c'n lick her 'n you 'n yer hull families with one hand behind me an' both feet in a sack," retorted Miss Hughes.

"I'll give y' a chanct," shouted Miss Reardan, planting a straight-arm blow on the other's nose. In a second there was a wild tangle on the ground from which arms and legs waved in the air. The crowd was wild with delight at this double entertainment, and were howling themselves hoarse when Policeman Heaphy, of the Madison Street Station, broke through and stopped further proceedings by arresting Miss Reardon and Miss Hughes and taking them in charge.

At the Police Station

they wanted to fight it out, but they were soon lodged in cells for the night, the crowd which followed the pair being forced away from the doorway by an officer who had to bring his club into play.

In the meantime the referee had declared the fight a draw and swallowed the whisky that the seconds had been provided with, and declared all bets off. On the way to the station Miss Reardon remarked to the policeman that she would cheerfully take six months to be allowed to continue the interrupted work of mangling and mingling the features of Miss Hughes, and Miss Hughes expressed a conviction that a year's sentence would be a small unpleasantness to off-set the pleasure of preparing Miss Reardon for the Morgue.

When arraigned in Essex Market Police Court the following morning, both prisoners were penitent and promised never again to disturb the peace of the Chicken Pot Pie Social and Protective Society dance and reception, or any other social function. Judge Hogan discharged them with a warning. On the way out Miss Hughes observed to her fellow prisoner:

"That mug Jack O'Brien ain't worth puttin' up a scrap fer anyway. He ain't no gent. W'y wouldn't he come an' bail us out. I'm done with him. He's shook, an' you c'n tell Mame Coulahan so, an' that I'm dead sore I ever scrapped fer him. Will y' call it quits with me yerself, May?"

"Quits it are," returned Miss Reardon, and the pair left court arm in arm. But "shook" or not by Miss Hughes, or any other lady of her set, Handsome Jack O'Brien is now secure in his position as social king of Cherry Hill.

IT COST HIM A "FIVER."

A Virago who Knew how to Collect Money.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"A man who plays with fire," says a correspondent, "is bound to get burnt sooner or later. No one is better acquainted with this fact than a gay young man who resides close to Kensington Station. He had a desire to be a bit 'sporty' the other evening, and fell in with a prostitute, who makes Leicester Square her stamping ground. Without a word of warning she took possession of her victim's pants, shoes, and coat, and going outside of the room locked the young man in. She pushed a note under the door, which stated that the clothing would be returned and the door unlocked provided he pushed through a 'fiver.' There was no alternative but to comply with the demand, which made the sum total of one night's experience amount to close on £8. Rather an expensive and risky bit of sport."

FOOT PHOTOGRAPHY.

A Fad which has become Popular with Society Belles.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT is becoming quite a fad amongst the fair sex in San Francisco, U.S.A., to have their feet and ankles photographed. Society ladies who possess small feet are proud of the fact, and will not hesitate to make a show of them. Many a woman has caught a wealthy and desirable husband through a pair of shapely feet, and it is getting to be quite the rage on the Pacific Coast for the fair charmers whom Nature has endowed with petite understandings to make an exhibit of their proud possessions, ever since the divorced husband of Mrs. Frank Leslie acknowledged that a pretty foot was more to him than a pretty face.

THE CLERGYMAN OFFENDED HIM.

A Deacon's Revenge on a Clergyman who Cried Down Wealth.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AT New Haven, Conn., U.S.A., the Rev. Dr. McLane was a speaker at exercises held at a theatre. In his address he said that the time will come under a democratic form of government when the wealth of the country will not be in the hands of the few, and when every man will have an honest portion of the goods he produces. This was greeted with applause, mingled with hisses.

"If there is a millionaire out there hissing," exclaimed the speaker with great warmth, "let him hiss. I say this not to win applause, but because it is God's truth. Millions of men have been ground down by the millionaires, but the spirit of honest patriotism will not stand it for ever. (Applause and more hisses.) Hiss if you will, but it will come, not by revolution, I hope, but come it will—in some manner—because come it must."

This was greeted with loud applause and vigorous hisses. One of the deacons took exception to the speech, and being a wealthy man naturally deemed it a slur on him. He attended church the following Sabbath, and when the clergyman had reached the most effective portion of his service the deacon burst out in laughter. The congregation could hardly realise what had occurred. The clergyman, however, reproached the deacon, who finally arose and left the chapel. Order being restored, the sermon was proceeded with.

HE GOT HIS MEDICINE.

An Episode of the recent Moral Conversion of New York.

(Subject of Illustration.)

NEW YORK CITY is probably the most moral one in the States at the present time. This has been brought about by the change in local administration, and the ironclad laws laid down by Police Inspector Byrnes and his force of detectives. Gambling of all descriptions and brothel houses were allowed to reign supreme in that city for many years. Through the Dwyer Brothers, the noted turfmen, Tammany Boss Croker closed down on all the pool rooms, so that anybody who chose to wager money on horse racing were forced to visit the race tracks. The pool room element, chagrined over the set back, were determined that all illegal establishments should be closed and the reverse in the late election done much toward gaining the desired effect. Backed up by the officials in power Superintendent Byrnes neglected to stop at gambling resorts and concert halls of a suspicious character, but raided brothel houses and flats where loose women resided. Viragoes were driven beyond the city limits to ply their nefarious business, so that morality reigns supreme in New York City. Disreputable houses and flats frequently had a sign displayed, "Dressmaker," "Clairvoyant," "Mind Reader," or "Massage Treatment," which was sufficient notification to the gay young man that viragoes held forth there. Such pest-holes have been cleaned out and people of respectability leased the premises as places of residence. They are continually annoyed by midnight marauders ringing the bell and requesting admission to see one of the former occupiers. On West Thirty-first there is an apartment house, and the caretaker neglected to remove the sign, "Suite 3, Dressmaker, Ring Twice," from the house. The present occupiers have been disturbed nightly by callers, and to terminate matters arranged a water bucket and mallet so that by ringing the bell it started both in operation. One of the swell element called the other evening and believed he had just struck the proper place. He rang twice and down came the mallet and bucketful of water. It soon leaked out amongst his pals, and he is now held up to ridicule when he meets an acquaintance. To quiet matters he stands drinks, and that of course tends to hush the episode, at least, with his companions.

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Or say, when till midnight the city I roam:
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Felt by fathers when young ones are making a noise;
I never have known the delirious delight
Of walking the floor with the baby at night;
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In calling from slumber a servant girl raw
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